

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 42

God of Angels

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 288: Devilgod Possessed Dark Devilgod Tiger

“Tang San, why is it you.....”

All the images that appeared in the depths of Qian Renxue’s soul were the things she recalled the deepest. But she had never thought that this third obsession would actually be caused by Tang San. The youth lightly caressing the harp in front of her, wasn’t that exactly the scene of Tang San’s show at the Moon Pavilion’s graduation ceremony?

Qian Renxue only now understood that Tang San of that time was already on her mind. At that time she had accompanied Xue Qinghe’s little sister to that graduation ceremony, and even teased the princess for falling for Tang San. But she didn’t expect that time would stick in her heart as well. At this moment she finally understood why, even though she clearly had a chance to win in the battle back then, she still repeatedly hoped Tang San would submit to her. In the depths of her heart she longed to conquer him this much. This was the only man that stepped into her heart.

Hearing Qian Renxue call his name, the Tang San shadow deep in her soul slowly stood, facing her with a smile, opening his arms wide. The harp was gone, only that gentle embrace remained in Qian Renxue’s eyes.

She unhesitatingly threw herself into that hug, warmth permeated her mind and instantly spread through her entire body, all the pain seeming to disappear. She tightly pulled herself close to this graceful man, practically as if merging herself into him.

Unconsciously, the man’s clothes also disappeared. The two naked bodies embraced each other tightly, and unprecedented pleasure flooded Qian Renxue’s heart like a tidal wave. She even forgot that she was undertaking the inheritance of the god of angels right now, her entire soul was filled by that man’s figure. Answering frantically, then from passive to initiative, even though she was already in her thirties, this was still the first time she had been together with a man.

Her heart trembled, her soul trembled, her body even spasmed as that tidal climax progressed. Her pain and suffering, all her longing, erupted fully in this moment.

Ever since she was born, Xien Renxue had always had a dark side deep in her heart, and in the process of accepting the inheritance of the radiant god of angels, all dark sides became obstacles to her becoming god. But at this moment, as she could express all the pain her heart held, her road to divinity had become unobstructed.

In the Angel Shrine, Qian Renxue's body was already floating in midair. The six wings behind her constantly beat softly, and her body jerked and contorted, golden light constantly moving across her. One could vaguely see that her skin had already become completely pink, liquid flowing down her thighs. The golden liquid the previously flowed across her had left her skin and gradually formed about one centimeter away.

Ah— Qian Renxue suddenly shouted loudly, her body contorting quickly. The liquid suddenly erupted, and the next moment, with a series of resounding sounds, her whole body began to show fantastic changes.

That golden line liquid instantly formed, dazzling golden armor forged perfectly according to her body. Bulging chest armor, slender waist armor, perfectly round shoulder armor, as well as other perfectly proportioned armor pieces, enveloping her entire body. That little angel brand on her forehead equally burst with light, turning into a circlet across her forehead. In the middle of the circlet, a small angel shaped gem glinted. Waves appeared on the edges of the circlet, forming altogether seven crests, making it look like a princess diadem.

The feather design spread to every corner of the armor, and the six wings on her back had already turned sparkling gold. With slow vibrations, golden ripples constantly spread out in circles around Qian Renxue. The guard of that now completely golden Angel's Sword in her hand unfolded, looking like a pair of angel wings. An enormous golden wave rose from underfoot, instantly permeating every part of Qian Renxue's body. Behind her, an extremely enormous angel shadow appeared, overlapping, slowly shrinking, until it completely blended into

her.

The light of the angel shaped gem on her forehead glittered, turning into an ice cold surge that abruptly invaded the depths of Qian Renxue's soul, then instantly erupted.

All illusions instantly disappeared. The man who was just leading her to climb to the peak was shattered in the golden light, and Qian Renxue's soul almost instantly came awake. An incomparably powerful feeling replaced the previous ecstatic bliss, making her whole body shiver.

As she slowly opened her eyes, everything around her became clear, power as if she could control heaven and earth, and point out the paths of the stars, almost made her moan.

Illusion, everything just now was an illusion. Qian Renxue floated there despondently. She suddenly discovered that, after she truly inherited the angel divinity, she wasn't as excited as she had expected, and on the contrary disappointed as if she lost something. Deep in her soul, she longed even more to soak in that warm embrace and incomparable pleasure.

Her lower body still felt a bit slippery. Even if her strength had already become incomparably powerful, the feeling of going from girl to woman still lingered.

"I, I actually wanted to....."

Even Qian Renxue herself didn't know what to think. But she deeply understood that those three shadows that appeared, those three obsessions, where the people that could influence her after she became god.

Her grandfather had already sacrificed himself for her, Bibi Dong was in the end still her mother, but, Tang San who appeared last, the deepest obsession that helped her complete this path to divinity, how would she face him again? He was an enemy. There were only two ways to break this obsession, either conquer him, or destroy him.

Ah— Qian Renxue shouted once again, intense golden lines of light

abruptly spreading out from her. On her body, the Angelic Raiment had already turned into a true Angelic Raiment. One feather-shaped pattern of light after another drifted out, spinning violently around her.

Spirit City, Elder Palace

In the heart of the palace, the giant angel statue shuddered without warning, fine lines of golden light starting to emerge on the surface, radiating intense golden light patterns.

Boom— The entire statue shattered, turning into countless golden motes of light surging in the air. At the heart of the explosion, fully dressed in golden armor, six wings softly beating, Qian Renxue had returned. To be precise, it should be, God of Angels Qian Renxue, had returned.

Raising the Angel's Sword high above her head, surging golden flame turned into a golden pillar that shot towards the sky, instantly breaking through the peak of the hall. Enormous energy fluctuations erupted in succession, making the sun lose its color.

.....

Bibi Dong sat upright cultivating in the carriage. Her body really was too weak, to the point that they couldn't rush. The magnificent Spirit Empire empress, now only guarded by a hundred imperial spirit masters and Hu Liena.

Close to three days had passed since leaving Jialing Pass, but the road to Spirit City was still long. Bibi Dong's condition had only recovered slightly, and full recovery was still very far away.

Just as they advanced, suddenly, the spiderweb pattern on Bibi Dong's forehead brightened, and she opened her eyes from her previous weak cultivation, her eyes brimming with difficult to conceal shock. She rushed out of the carriage in a blur, staring towards Spirit City.

All she saw was the vast horizon, but she seemed to really see something. Her body trembled uncontrollably, her fists clenching, not even noticing how her fingernails stabbed into her palms.

“No, this is impossible. He’s just the Angel God’s guardian, how could he become god? How could there be this kind of aura, how?”

“Teacher, what is it?”

Hu Liena jumped with fright at Bibi Dong’s sudden movements, hastily coming over to support her.

Bibi Dong, powerless, fell limply into Hu Liena’s arms, only repeating that phrase. Impossible.....

Someone else felt it at the same time.

Flying quickly for three days, Tang San had already reached the Star Dou Great Forest. The moment he just landed in the forest, a red hot feeling on his forehead suddenly pulled his gaze in one direction.

Tang San vaguely seemed to see a giant angel figure appear on the horizon. That giant angel figure seemed like it covered everything, hiding the sky and covering the earth. Enormous pressure made the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead grow hotter and hotter, all his blood seeming to boil.

This was.....

Tang San halted, seriously looking in the direction the presence came from. Judging by its position, it should be straight towards Spirit City! Could something have changed in Spirit City? This energy was extremely similar to that Seraphim spirit Qian Renxue had when they fought, but way more powerful. Could it be Qian Daoliu? But, was this really energy a human could emit?

Tang San really hadn’t cultivated for long, and his understanding of the Seraphim spirit was far from as incisive as Bibi Dong. Therefore he didn’t feel it as deeply as Bibi Dong, but he equally felt like an enormous rock was weighing on his chest, unspeakably uncomfortable. This kind of feeling recovered as that angel figure on the horizon gradually vanished.

Indeterminate light sparkling his his eyes, Tang San only calmed down after a long time. No matter, whatever it was, right now his first order of business was to inherit the Seagod. Only by becoming Seagod could he

truly have the strength to reverse the situation.

Thinking so, Tang San gripped the Seagod Trident, walking into the Star Dou Great Forest in big strides.

Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer already had three spirit rings, and the requirements for his Seagod Eighth Trial was to fill up his spirit rings, then complete the spirit bones, defeating the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. Consequently, this time he came to the Star Dou Great Forest to catch another five spirit rings, raising the Clear Sky Hammer's spirit rings to eight. The last spirit ring and spirit bone would wait until he had killed the Deep Sea Demon Whale King.

The Star Dou Great Forest had numerous spirit beasts, and even though hundred thousand year cultivation spirit beasts were limited, there was quite a lot with more than fifty thousand year cultivation. Relying on the Blue Silver Domain's advantage in the forest, as Tang San advanced this time, he was prepared to catch five spirit rings as fast as possible, then converge with his companions and go hunt the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, and then return to Seagod Island for his final trial.

Last time when Tang San met Tang Chen, Tang Chen had also said he would go to Seagod Island. Tang San was also preparing to ask his great grandfather to come back when he went there this time. His great grandfather was now at least at the half divinity level, plus if he could inherit the Seagod's position, the events on the Continent wouldn't be any problem. The day when Spirit Hall was thoroughly eliminated wasn't far.

Therefore, even though the presence from Spirit City weighed on his heart, he was still full of confidence. With his great grandfather here, or if he completed the Seagod's inheritance, would he still need to fear Qian Daoliu?

Stepping into the Star Dou Great Forest, the fresh and clean air mixed with the scent of plants washed over his face and penetrated deep into his heart. Tang San couldn't help feeling moved. He still deeply remembered the nervousness and excitement the first time he came to the Star Dou Great Forest. The events that time could be said to have had an extremely

important effect on maturing him. He had a special affection for this great forest.

The first time he came here he had obtained the thousand year Man Faced Demon Spider spirit, and it was also at that time he deeply experienced the pain of not being strong enough. Of course, that was also his first meeting with Titan Giant Ape Er Ming.

To save Xiao Wu, Da Ming and Er Ming had sacrificed themselves. If they watched on from Heaven, they would definitely be very happy to see Xiao Wu resurrected. The Star Dou Great Forest made Tang San most grateful, it was the place that had born Xiao Wu. Xiao Wu had lived here for a hundred thousand years! Xiao Wu, I will definitely protect you, I definitely won't let you be harmed again. Once the Spirit Empire is destroyed, I will definitely give you the grandest wedding, to make you my wife.

Thinking of Xiao Wu, Tang San couldn't help the tender feelings in his heart. Even though they had just separated a few days ago, his heart was already filled with her shadow, one day of separation was like three autumns apart. Tang San especially treasured being together with Xiao Wu after so many events. If not for the current urgency, he absolutely wouldn't have left her.

With a whoosh, a spirit beast leapt out not far ahead of Tang San. Tang San woke up from dreaming about Xiao Wu, and couldn't help laughing at himself. His current attitude really was too different from the past. If it was before, maybe he would already be nervously on guard. But now he basically didn't need to worry. Even if he was attacked by any spirit beast here, thou couldn't possibly do him any harm. Even the fifty thousand year spirit beasts he was targeting now weren't enough to be any threat.

Faint blue filled Tang San's eyes. In order to save time, he directly used his Blue Silver Domain.

Gentle blue light rippled out like waves. The moment the Blue Silver Grass on the ground came into contact with the light, they immediately swayed softly as if alive. The blades of grass all pointed towards Tang San,

drifting and waving cheerfully. Tang San could deeply feel their joy.

Releasing a gentle soothing through his mental strength, feeling more and more blue silver grass join in his domain, Tang San's mental strength also expanded. The blue silver grass were his eyes. At his level, releasing the Blue Silver Domain didn't exhaust anything. His spirit power recovery rate was higher than the Blue Silver Domain's consumption rate. Twin spirits as well as the Seagod's Light gave him enormous benefits. Even if he now fully used his spirit avatar, it'd just exhaust a little bit.

Perhaps due to sensing the Blue Silver Domain's energy fluctuations, the Star Dou Great Forest immediately quieted down. Within Tang San's boundless mental strength, large numbers of low level spirit beasts grew quiet, not even thinking of running away, only quietly crouching to the ground, not daring to even budge. And Tang San basically wouldn't let higher level spirit beasts even sense him. The Blue Silver Domain made him into one with the Star Dou Great Forest.

Soaring up, guided by the Blue Silver Domain, Tang San took flight once again, flying straight towards the middle of the forest. With the help of the Blue Silver Domain, he basically didn't need to see with his eyes to easily avoid all obstacles, flying forward towards the depths of the Star Dou Great Forest like a wisp of blue smoke. High level spirit beasts only lived in the center.

Very soon, Tang San found his first target. Guided by the Blue Silver Domain, he targeted a spirit beast.

Rather fortunately, Tang San sensed this spirit beast before he even approached the depths of the forest. After the Blue Silver Domain evolved one again, it's sensory capabilities grew one step stronger. Sensing through the domain, Tang San could even accurately judge the spirit beast's cultivation age. This spirit beast he found had a cultivation of roughly sixty five thousand to sixty eight thousand years. It was a pretty good choice. Moreover, it also had the attributes he needed.

Tang San flew closer. With his speed plus the Blue Silver Domain's perception, even agility attack type Title Douluo might not be able to keep

up with him in this forest. He found his target in just a moment.

Just as the distance shrunk to a hundred meters, suddenly, Tang San felt the light around him dim. The sky was clear for ten thousand li, the sun was shining, but inside the forest it was still gloomy.

Yi, what's this? With Tang San's Blue Silver Domain perception he had discovered that this spirit beast should be a tiger type, which relied mainly on strength. Due to cultivating the Great Sumeru Hammer, what he needed was strength types, what spirit beast it was was inconsequential. But the light suddenly dimming could only prove one thing, this tiger type spirit beast really wasn't an ordinary spirit beast. And it was a spirit beast with a domain.

In fact, in the spirit beast world, only hundred thousand year spirit beasts would certainly possess domains. In other words, after spirit beasts reached a hundred thousand year cultivation they would naturally develop their own domain. On this point, peak spirit beasts were even superior to Title Douluo level spirit masters. But this sixty something thousand year spirit beast already had a domain. This proved that its quality was definitely astonishing. It was very possibly a creature not inferior to the Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Python, just missing the cultivation.

This discovery was a pleasant surprise to Tang San. The stronger the spirit beast, the stronger the attributes and spirit power increase from the spirit ring. With his strength, killing ordinary hundred thousand year spirit beasts wasn't too difficult, and he naturally didn't need to worry that this sixty thousand year spirit beast would be much trouble. Immediately, Tang San flew straight towards his target as led by the Blue Silver Domain. At the same time, he also raised the Seagod Trident.

He didn't have the time to waste here, he had to leave for the Seagod Hall as soon as possible. The light dimming and the changes in the surroundings let the experienced Tang San immediately judge that this spirit beast's domain should be a darkness type. And his own Seagod Trident was dual water and light attributed, and its additional divine aura had a powerful restraining effect on this kind of darkness domain.

Of course, darkness also opposed light. Only, even a hundred thousand year level darkness attributed spirit beast couldn't suppress the Seagod Trident. That was a true divine instrument. In terms of attributes, Tang San already had full control.

A ray of Seagod's Light abruptly shot like lightning from Tang San's forehead, sinking into the Seagod Trident. Immediately, gaudy golden light erupted from the Seagod's Heart, and the Seagod Trident also instantly began to emanate golden light. It dispersed the surrounding darkness, lighting up the way.

Roar— A long roar echoed at the same time as the Seagod's Light appeared. Tang San immediately saw a giant spirit beast sharply get up from the ground not far ahead, its vicious eyes turning in his direction.

That was a black giant tiger, pure black all over, without a speck of other color. Red eyes brimmed with viciousness. It was no less than eight meters long, bulging with muscle, maybe weighing more than three thousand jin. The 'king' mark on his forehead was also black, but a different black from its fur, a black as gloomy as mist. Most peculiar was its tail. It was much longer compared to ordinary tiger type spirit beasts, and standing up, formed from countless bone joints, with a giant barb at the top, glinting with cold light.

As he saw it, Tang San immediately thought of a special type of spirit beast Grandmaster once told him about. It was a spirit beast even more rare than the Man Faced Demon Spider, and almost eradicated. Grandmaster had also consulted an ancient text, and because this kind of beast was very peculiar as well as extremely rare, Grandmaster hadn't described it in detail at the time, but still told Tang San that this was a first rate spirit beast. It was also just because it was too outstanding that it was difficult for it to survive in the spirit beast world, that's why it would be so rare.

According to the ancient accounts, the name of such a spirit beast was Dark Devilgod Tiger. In legends, it was a mutation that occurred as an evil god descended on a white tiger, turning the white tiger's originally light attributes into darkness, producing black wings of corruption, as well as

that scorpion tail-like Devilgod Hook.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger was extremely powerful. Generally speaking, spirit beasts all had a chance of being human spirits, but this Dark Devilgod Tiger was an exception, there had never been any humans with it as spirit. In itself it really didn't have the darkness attribute, but rather the evil attribute left by the Devilgod. That basically wasn't something humans could endure. If it was evaluated according to spirit levels, then it would absolutely be a peak spirit comparable to the Seraphim.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger possessed an extremely overbearing talent. It didn't mature through cultivation. Its own cultivation was extremely difficult, and it could only quickly rise in strength through devouring spirit beasts or human spirit masters' spirit power. Consequently, no matter what environment it appeared in, such a spirit beast would immediately draw down the universal hatred of other spirit beasts, who would destroy it before it had a chance to grow strong. Even thousand year level Dark Devilgod Tigers were very rare, let alone the one in front of Tang San with a full sixty thousand years. According to what Grandmaster said, such a first rate spirit beast was enough to challenge enemies that surpassed it. In other words, the ten thousand year level Dark Devilgod Tiger could even challenge hundred thousand year level spirit beasts.

Roar—

Getting up as it saw Tang San, the giant Dark Devilgod Tiger's blood red eyes instantly flashed. Even facing the Seagod Trident, it actually didn't have even the slightest thought of escaping. That roar was instead filled with excitement. Slowly raising its paws, it walked step by step towards Tang San.

Just the fact that it faced the divine light radiating from the Seagod Trident without flinching was enough to prove the strength of the Dark Devilgod Tiger. At the same time, Tang San felt his left and right arms heat up simultaneously, excited energy pulsing rhythmically.

Those weren't fluctuations from the Mysterious Heaven Skill, but rather the spirit bones in his left and right arm. Very clearly, the Titan Giant

Ape's soul in the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone and the Sky Blue Bull Python's soul in the Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone recognized this Dark Devilgod Tiger, and the excitement it caused really wasn't friendly, but rather filled with hostility. But it was also excitement without any thought of cowering.

One clue reveals the general trend. With Tang San's intelligence, this simple detail immediately proved that this Dark Devilgod Tiger definitely had history with Da Ming and Er Ming. To become the enemy of the forest kings Da Ming and Er Ming, and moreover still appear living in front of him, proved one step further this Dark Devilgod Tiger's terrifying strength.

Tang San's judgement was correct. Even Da Ming and Er Ming who were practically the strongest in the Star Dou Great Forest still didn't have absolute strength. Even though this Dark Devilgod Tiger's cultivation was just sixty thousand years, its frightening abilities and strength made even Da Ming and Er Ming cautious. Both sides had fought several times, and even if Da Ming and Er Ming successfully drove the Dark Devilgod Tiger out of the Star Dou Great Forest, that was all they managed. They couldn't directly kill it.

After Da Ming and Er Ming sacrificed themselves to Tang San and the vast forest lost the presence of the two forest kings, this Dark Devilgod Tiger, coveting the numerous spirit beasts within the forest where it could grow quickly, had quietly returned.

Just at the start it was completely cautious, always probing for Da Ming and Er Ming's presence. After all, before it reached a hundred thousand year cultivation, it still couldn't defeat the two forest kings together in a frontal confrontation.

Very soon it discovered that there were no longer any signs of Da Ming and Er Ming in the center of the Star Dou Great Forest, and then openly made its return. But, it also knew that its cultivation style would anger all spirit beasts, and thus it didn't immediately enter the heart of the forest, only roaming the outside, killing some relatively weak spirit beast to strengthen itself, preparing to kill its way into the Star Dou Great Forest

once it was strong enough and taking revenge on those tens of thousands of years old spirit beasts. If the Dark Devilgod Tiger cultivated to the peak, it would extremely possibly become a Devilgod. Its intelligence was no less inferior to humans. This Dark Devilgod Tiger in particular was especially bright. Otherwise it couldn't possibly have survived this long, cultivating to this stage.

Sensing the divine presence from the Seagod Trident Tang San held, it also wasn't suppressed, the Devilgod blood it had inherited only made it loathe the Seago Trident. But at the same time it also felt Tang San's spirit power fluctuations. Tang San's pure spirit power aura made it extremely excited. It clearly understood that swallowing Tang San might be even better than swallowing a hundred thousand year spirit beast's cultivation. Even though that Seagod Trident made it slightly restless, it had still never been defeated by humans. Plus its cultivation already reaching the sixty thousand year level, it was naturally full of confidence. But even so, its movements were still extremely careful, it also sensed danger from Tang San.

Only, the Dark Devilgod Tiger still couldn't ignore Tang San's lure. It judged that, if it could devour Tang San's spirit power, then it could very possibly break through the hundred thousand year realm in a very short time. Its strength didn't need to be weighed in age. As long as its strength could progress, then even if Da Ming and Er Ming came back to life they couldn't do anything to it.

Data flashed through the Dark Devilgod Tiger's mind, adding its own judgement. Tang San's divinity also grew heavier. If he faced a spirit beast that even Da ming and Er Ming couldn't destroy, then this battle wouldn't be that simple. Of course, the spirit ring from killing this Dark Devilgod Tiger would definitely be much stronger than an ordinary fifty thousand year spirit beast. He had to obtain altogether five spirit rings in the Star Dou Great Forest, and this Dark Devilgod Tiger was the perfect start.

Black and red, spirit rings of two different colors began to rise from below Tang San, circling around him. Blades of crystalline Blue Silver Emperor began to appear around him. The Blue Silver Domain abruptly

contracted, only remaining within a hundred meter range with Tang San as center. He didn't want to lightly draw on the strength of the blue silver grass in the forest, because he couldn't possibly fight every battle where there was blue silver grass. With the Blue Silver Domain this small, it was just where the effect of his Blue Silver Emperor spirit amplification was best. Confronting this uncommon spirit beast, Tang San was already completely serious, without any carelessness.

The giant Devilgod Hook on the Dark Devilgod Tiger's back slowly rose, slowly waving behind it. Each time it moved, it would cause a series of bizarre distorted light halos in the air. Its body was black, but the energy fluctuations it emanated were really gray, a gray filled with evil influence. With each step forward, the surrounding plants would automatically part to open a path, and even the blue silver grass within the Blue Silver Domain's range was no exception. The temperature in the forest seemed to suddenly drop. That was the cold of wickedness. Tang San had only felt this kind of cold from when Bibi Dong used her second spirit, Soul Eating Spider Emperor.

Revealing a faint smile, Tang San slowly raised his right hand, holding the Seagod Trident horizontally next to him. Black, black, black, black, red, black, red, red, red, nine spirit rings appeared in neat order, undulating slightly. But he still didn't release the powerful energies, all the spirit power fluctuations were fully introverted.

It also wasn't the first time the Dark Devilgod Tiger had faced human spirit masters. Seeing the relatively neatly colored spirit rings Tang San had, its blood red eyes also turned a bit cautious. Its pace slowed a step, but its aura became increasingly tyrannical. The battle could begin at any moment.

Chapter 289: Highly Intelligent Super Spirit Beast

Within the Star Dou Great Forest, Tang San and the Dark Devilgod Tiger confronted each other, one man and one tiger. The Dark Devilgod Tiger halted when still thirty meters away from Tang San. It didn't roar again, its ice cold blood red eyes seeming calmly terrible. For some reason, as he saw its eyes, Tang San actually felt like it was a kind of intelligent gaze.

It's looking for my weaknesses. Tang San's sharp mental strength instantly sensed the Dark Devilgod Tiger's plan. Was this fellow really a spirit beast? Facing it he felt even more danger than confronting a human Title Douluo.

The grey streams of energy surrounding the Dark Devilgod Tiger quietly spread out, the ice cold evil energy making the Blue Silver Domain Tang San produced unable to enter it, and also unable to influence it in any way. Moreover, Tang San still clearly sensed how the domain the Dark Devilgod Tiger produced before was now actually contracting, until contained within it.

There are no gaps? Tag San smiled coldly, then I'll help you make some. Mysterious Heaven Skill quietly moved, and each of the Blue Silver Emperors he released lunged as if alive, snaking towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger while sticking close to the ground.

And the instant the Blue Silver Emperor began to act, the Dark Devilgod Tiger finally moved. Completely opposite from its previous slow steadiness, as it moved now Tang San immediately felt a foul wind hitting him straight on, the surrounding air fluctuating violently, the gale biting cold. The Dark Devilgod Tiger actually instantly disappeared from his field of view.

Wind ability? Tang San was shocked. If not for his extremely formidable mental strength, this time he would have lost all track of the Dark Devilgod Tiger. With a soft sway, and without turning his head around, Tang San took three steps to the right, half turning at the same time, the

Seagod Trident turning into a ray of golden light scattering behind him.

But, this attack still missed. The Dark Devilgod Tiger that had suddenly appeared behind him came to a sudden stop mid lunge in the air. Its enormous body completely violated the laws gravity as it instantly landed, just in time for the Seagod Trident's tip to flash past it. The instant the Seagod Trident was behind it, he accelerated again, once more lunging towards Tang San's wide open back. Two sets of tiger claws ejected. Different from the sharp blades Dai Mubai had in white tiger form, its claws were actually black, not reflecting any light, just like a dark abyss. One paw struck directly at the rear of Tang San's head, the other towards Tang San's wrist. Its movements were fast, astonishingly so.

The speed also didn't influence its strength. The vigorous force was completely contained within the claws, until it was just a foot away from Tang San's body, and he clearly felt the terrifying force they brought. Even with the strength of his body, he would be seriously injured if hit.

Only, it was also just at the moment the tiger claw was about to strike that the Dark Devilgod Tiger also looked distracted. Because, its claws only hit an afterimage that vanished in an instant, not striking Tang San himself. Its reaction really was too fast. Its hind legs exerted force in the same instant, its eight meters long giant body retreating swiftly, yet again dodging a heavy strike from the Seagod Trident. Advance and retreat was completed in an instant, with the sense of retreating a thousand li when an attack failed.

This one probing exchange raised the alertness of both man and tiger substantially. The Dark Devilgod Tiger was without a doubt probing with its attack, and Tang San also relied on the Ghost Perplexing Shadow Step to test its reaction. Even though both sides hadn't truly collided, the Dark Devilgod Tiger's calm and decisiveness, as well as that instantly erupting force, made Tang San's expression turn serious.

Not lightly using formidable abilities, that strength completely reserved while probing, but capable of erupting at any moment, was even more terrifying. This Dark Devilgod Tiger was even more difficult than imagined.

Man and tiger changed direction, once again confronting each other. The Dark Devilgod Tiger crouched slightly. While Tang San finally knew its strength, at the same time it also sensed that this human wasn't as easily handled as those spirit masters it had met before. But this even more strengthened its thoughts of devouring Tang San's spirit power. In this sense it was the same as Tang San. The stronger the enemy, the greater the benefit of devouring him would be.

"Clever fellow."

Tang San spoke coldly. His third spirit ring suddenly brightened, the Seagod Trident held in his right hand, his right hand rose, and a yellow green ball of light instantly flew out, straight at the Dark Devilgod Tiger.

The light sphere exploded in midair, turning into a twenty meter diameter large net, spinning towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger. It was Tang San's third spirit ability, Spiderweb Restraint.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger's four legs used force simultaneously, sharply moving sideways. Its giant body moved between two large trees, wanting to dodge the Spiderweb Restraint.

If this spiderweb was released by another spirit master, even if that spirit master was just as strong, it might still be able to dodge. Unfortunately, now it faced the Spiderweb Restraint of a direct Tang Sect disciple. Even if the spiderweb was enormous, it was already under the control of Tang San's hidden weapon skills the moment it was released. Adding in the mental strength guidance, the huge spiderweb also moved sideways, passing straight between the trees. Suddenly accelerating, it was just moments from catching the tiger.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger's eyes flashed red, suddenly extending the wings on its back, flapping forcefully. Immediately, countless rays show out, turning into several dozen foot long blades that rose into the air, clashing with Tang San's spiderweb.

If both sides were probing reaction before, then now it was a test of abilities. The Dark Devilgod Tiger shocked Tang San once again. As his fifty thousand year level Spiderweb Restraint met those black blades, it

actually completely collapsed into tatters. Of course, the resilient spiderweb also shattered the black blades. Both abilities actually cancelled each other out. In fact, the strength of this spiderweb restraint was twice that of the Blue Silver Emperor, and it was a more than fifty thousand year level spirit ability. But it was still blocked by the Dark Devilgod Tiger's instant ability. That seemingly unremarkable black light was both wind and evil attributed energy fused together, relying on the powerful cutting of the wind attribute, plus the evil attribute's powerful corrosion, breaking the spiderweb in one move. This bit showed that the Dark Devilgod Tiger's evil attribute should be the evolution of the darkness attribute, with the characteristics of the darkness attribute, but even more powerful.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger seemed infuriated. Its right foreclaw abruptly struck the ground, a line of black light shooting straight at Tang San, close to the ground. Where the black light passed, the plants wilted and disappeared one after another. In just an instant, the attack reached Tang San's feet.

Tang San saw without looking. His left hand stabbed the Seagod Trident straight into the ground in front of him. Relying on his mental strength judgement, the position didn't deviate in the slightest.

An explosion reverberated. Just as Tang San thought relying on the Seagod Trident could easily block the Dark Devilgod Tiger's attack, that black light suddenly condensed into a point and exploded, still half a meter away from the Seagod Trident. Dust immediately filled the air, shattered plants flying upwards. Along with the explosion came tremendous wicked energy and a feeling of paralysis, unexpectedly temporarily breaking down Tang San's mental probe.

This was..... Tang San reacted in shock, the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone flying ability immediately erupting, making him simultaneously shoot straight upwards like an artillery shell. At the same time his left leg kicked out, countless fragmented red blades of light instantly exploding, launching an omnidirectional attack at the same moment as he escaped from danger.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger used action to inform Tang San that he wasn't

the only one who could create opportunities. Instantly breaking down Tang San's mental strength probe, the Dark Devilgod Tiger's enormous body also hurriedly disappeared. And in the previous attack, it had also revealed its third attribute, lightning. This was something missing from the ancient accounts Grandmaster once read.

Evil, wind, lightning. Three attributes.

Tang San became aware of the danger at the same time as he lost track of the Dark Devilgod Tiger, therefore he tried his best to fly upwards. At the same time he used the Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone's spirit ability Orca Broken Teeth Chop to protect himself. This was a hundred thousand year spirit bone's ability, and even if the Dark Devilgod Tiger's attack was powerful, to Tang San it seemed it could still be blocked.

But, an uneasy feeling appeared in Tang San's heart yet again. The Orca Broken Teeth Chop shot out, but he never felt it collide with any attack, completely hitting nothing. And at this moment, what he didn't see was the Dark Devilgod Tiger's enormous body just appear above him. The giant Devilgod Hook on its back quietly swept out. A completely non-reflective hook struck straight at the top of Tang San's head.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger had a special sprinting ability, it could be used on the ground, but also in the air. It was fast, even faster than teleportation. But different from teleportation was that this dash had to travel to a preset target in a straight line. If it ran into anything on the way it would collide, unlike teleportation that allowed you to directly appear somewhere else. But, when it dashed in a straight line like this, the evil strength would also completely erupt, and in this linear attack its attack would be twice as strong. Therefore, in some sense this ability was even scarier than teleportation. The Dark Devilgod Tiger used this ability to arrive above Tang San, the Devilgod Hook swinging down to finish Tang San.

From the start of the attack until this final attack, the Dark Devilgod Tiger never had to use the support of any great energy. But its accurate planning, exquisite creation of the opportunity, absolutely wasn't inferior to any outstanding control type spirit master.

But, the Dark Devilgod Tiger equally faced a peak control type spirit master. Would Tang San be so easily finished?

The Dark Devilgod Tiger also didn't notice that at the same time as Tang San's Orca Broken Teeth Chop hit nothing, a faint smile had already appeared at the corner of his mouth. His eighth spirit ring was quietly released under cover of that dust and thunder explosion.

Just as the Dark Devilgod Tiger's Devilgod Hook was about to hit the top of Tang San's head, suddenly Tang San's dash came to a sudden stop, a faint red light halo floating up. The Dark Devilgod Tiger instantly turned rigid.

Blue Silver Orca Devil's Absorption, enforced three second stun. Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor eighth spirit ability.

I don't fear your attack. As long as you attack, there will be a gap. Tang San fired this Blue Silver Orca Devil's Absorption in all directions. Even though he couldn't find the Dark Devilgod Tiger's location, this all out attack immediately took effect. At the same time it also allowed Tang San to directly find the Dark Devilgod Tiger's location.

Turning horizontally in midair, the Seagod Trident struck like a whip, the one hundred eight thousand jin weight stiffly smashing the Dark Devilgod Tiger's body.

But, in the split second the Seagod Trident hit the Dark Devilgod Tiger, the smile on Tang San's face suddenly froze. With the weight of the Seagod Trident it seemed to him that this attack would definitely smash away the Dark Devilgod Tiger, seriously injuring it. Next was his infinite control and powerful attack, constantly controlling this powerful spirit beast to death.

However, when the Seagod Trident ruthlessly struck the Dark Devilgod Tiger, Tang San immediately felt an extremely cold stream pass through the Seagod Trident, making him shiver. The Mysterious Heaven Skill was forcibly suppressed, and an aura filled with evil pulled at the blood and energy within his body, as if tearing it out. If not for the Seagod Trident itself digesting a majority of the energy, and the tenacity of his body, this

evil chill would have seriously injured him.

What Tang San was even less able to comprehend was that the Dark Devilgod Tiger wasn't smashed away, the infallible Seagod Trident was actually knocked back. Suffering the influence of the evil surge, Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's flying ability was forcibly interrupted, and he fell five meters straight down before he could reactivate the flying ability and catch his balance. At the same time he raised his head to look up. He didn't understand how this Dark Devilgod Tiger could actually block his Seagod Trident.

As he raised his head to observe the circumstances above he suddenly realized. The Dark Devilgod Tiger's long tail swung down, and the Devilgod Hook had turned a transparent grey, a grey light barrier completely sheltering it inside. Only this light barrier was already showing numerous cracks after the strike from the Seagod Trident. It was just turning into specks of grey light that disappeared into the void with cracking sounds.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger also reacted extremely quickly. As it saw the red halo of the Blue Silver Orca Devil's Absorption appear, it immediately became aware of the danger. Its sharp senses made it immediately release its defensive ability, and the Devilgod Hook that was originally attacking instantly produced a powerful grey surge to protect it. This was the Dark Devilgod Tiger's strongest defensive ability, called Devilgod Protection. Instantly relying on the Devilgod's aura to protect itself. Its defensive effect could even match Xiao Wu's absolute defense. Only its limit was a bit lower than the absolute defense. But it could protect it for longer, and also didn't influence its movements.

Unfortunately, what its Devilgod Protection met was the Seagod Trident infused with Seagod's Light. One hundred eight thousand jin weight plus the Seagod Trident's characteristics of devil destruction and defense breaking. Even though the Devilgod Protection blocked this strike, it also shattered.

Discovering that the opponent used a peculiar ability to block its Seagod Trident, and not the strength of its body, Tang San immediately relaxed.

Right now the Blue Silver Orca Devil's Absorption's three second limit was up, and the Dark Devilgod Tiger had clearly felt intense danger from Tang San's previous attack. Roaring, it finally gave up on probing. Intense grey radiance condensed into countless arrows that shot from the sky, straight towards Tang San.

Even if that seemed like a wind attribute attack, it in fact contained surging evil energy. Even the Seagod's Light wasn't able to remove this evil influence, that showed how powerful it was. With the previous exchange in mind, Tang San of course wouldn't give the Dark Devilgod Tiger any chance.

The Seagod Trident returned to his right hand, rings of golden light unfolding in the air. No longer holding back, Tang San finally used the Golden Thirteen Halberds.

The grey energy arrows came pouring into the golden rings and immediately disappeared without a trace. The Dark Devilgod Tiger after all wasn't the true Devilgod. In front of the full use of the Golden Thirteen Halberds, its attacks were perfectly blocked by the Unfixed Storm. Each ring of light brought away large numbers of energy arrows, and the golden rings themselves drifted towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger. They didn't fly straight towards it to catch it, but rather flew out to densely surround it in the air. It seemed like Tang San's attacks left and right were completely ineffective, but those golden rings crowded tightly around the Dark Devilgod Tiger.

Roar— The Dark Devilgod Tiger was finally in an enormous crisis. It finally discovered that the strength of this human seemed to be far beyond what it could handle. The feeling those golden rings gave made it tremble. Clearly, being enveloped by these golden rings absolutely wasn't a good thing.

At this moment, the Dark Devilgod Tiger erupted with formidable strength. The Devilgod Hook on its back abruptly slashed, and rings of distortion rippled around it, forcefully breaking Tang San's mental strength targeting. At the same time, the gray energy it radiated turned into gray light. Instantly flourishing, it covered everything within several

hundred meters, enveloping it and Tang San.

What was this? The corners of Tang San's mouth stretched. After sensing the threat from the Unfixed Storm, the Dark Devilgod Tiger finally brought out its domain.

The golden rings of Unfixed Storm vanished. It didn't have a hundred percent success rate, and the Dark Devilgod Tiger's disturbance made it disappear. Only, even so, it still delayed the Dark Devilgod Tiger.

Tang San flashed forward. Right hand rising, the Dark Devilgod Tiger's enormous body suddenly sank, careening straight towards the ground. Doing its utmost to flap its wings made it stabilize in midair, but the tremendous gravity still slowed it even more.

The Seagod Trident sparkled with golden light in Tang San's right hand, and as he spun, the Golden Thirteen Tridents' second skill, Millennial Space, was used. A wide expanse of golden clouds gathered in the sky, completely blocking the Dark Devilgod Tiger's gray domain outside, basically not giving it the chance to encroach. And at the same time, Tang San once again released a white ring of light. The white light changed in the wind, instantly turning red, joining in the Millennial Space. The Deathgod Domain.

Roar— The Dark Devilgod Tiger's roars suddenly grew even more intense, sheets of grey light condensing into a sphere around it, facing Tang San's attack. This was also one of the Dark Devilgod Tiger's one hundred percent formidable abilities, called Dark Devilgod Thunder. Fusing its devil power and evil power into one, and then instantly exploding in terrifying might. It was an wind, thunder and evil attributed area attack.

Boomboomboomboomboomboomboomboomboom— Like rolling thunder, explosions reverberated in the depths of the Star Dou Great Forest. Terrifying explosions ruined large amounts of plants around. Fortunately any nearby spirit beasts were already scared off by the Dark Devilgod Tiger's presence, and there were no suffering bystanders.

Tang San floated motionless in the air. On the other side, the Dark

Devilgod Tiger was already blasted away, knocking down countless large trees. A layer of faint golden lightning constantly echoed with smattering cracks beneath it. Clearly, it had suffered a considerable loss in the confrontation.

In the end, it was still a chip below Tang San in terms of cultivation. Even with exceptional talent, it still couldn't block Tang San's divine abilities. Under the bombardment of Millennial Space, not only was the Dark Devilgod Lightning completely blocked, not even a trace of evil energy could strike Tang San. At the same time, its body suffered intense shocks, its body invaded by the divine aura of the Millennial Space. That golden lightning was the peculiar energy of divine aura mixed with its own thunder attribute, still constantly assailing it.

Large mouthfuls of grey liquid was spit from the Dark Devilgod Tiger's mouth. Its blood red eyes seemed a bit dull. Crawling away, it constantly panted, and with each breath it would bleed from all apertures of its face.

Tang San changed the Seagod Trident to his left hand, slowly raising his right hand, straight towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger. Intense pressure suddenly soared from his arm, and fine dragon scales appeared from below his skin. Muscles collided at high rates, his fingertips turning into sharp talons, the signs of dragon transformation.

Surging cyan light quickly condensed into blue light on his claw formed right hand. At the same time Tang San's mental strength also fully targeted the Dark Devilgod Tiger.

Even a lion must use its full strength to catch a rabbit. Even though it seemed like the Dark Devilgod Tiger was already seriously injured, Tang San still had no intention of relaxing. He used his powerful restraint ability, Sky Blue Slowing God Claw, to completely settle the situation.

Even though four seconds of charging up was enough to give the enemy an opportunity in combat, the Dark Devilgod Tiger was already injured, and more than a hundred meters away. It would be difficult beyond difficult for it to interrupt him. Besides, that he was condensing the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw didn't mean he couldn't do anything else.

Sure enough, that Dark Devilgod Tiger sensed the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw's aura, and its dull eyes grew bright again. With a snarl, it resisted to pain to dash towards Tang San. Its dash ability took effect once again, and just like a mirage, it instantly appeared in front of Tang San.

“Good.”

Tang San shouted, his left arm expanding at the same time. The Seagod Trident in his hand pointed forward, and a furious howl erupted from the weapon. A golden sphere of light instantly shot from the tip, turning into a terrifying light beam that struck the Dark Devilgod Tiger's enormous body.

Boom— The Dark Devilgod Tiger roared in pain. Its body was thrown back once again. This time it was blocked by its old enemy, the Titan Giant Ape Er Ming's Titan Firmament Breaker.

Only, this Dark Devilgod Tiger was indeed powerful, and its body was also hair raisingly tough. It took the Titan Firmament Breaker head on while seriously injured, but it still only made its injuries a bit more severe. But, at this moment, Tang San's Sky Blue Slowing God Claw was also fully charged.

The blue giant claw appeared from Tang San's right palm, growing as it went, instantly catching the Dark Devilgod Tiger that was flung to the ground. As long as this claw hit, the ten seconds of slowing was enough for Tang San to completely annihilate this spirit beast.

Just at this moment, Tang San suddenly discovered that his right arm twitched for no apparent reason. His just relaxed body instantly tensed.

That slight twitch came from the spirit bone, it was Da Ming warning him of something. Could it be that such a heavily injured Dark Devilgod Tiger still had some way to retaliate?

Just as the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw was about to reach the Dark Devilgod Tiger, suddenly, the previously still Devilgod Hook noiselessly swung up from behind the Dark Devilgod Tiger. The Devilgod Hook had turned black again, that hook shape already changing. The curved hook instantly straightened, turning into a long thorn shape, light as a feather

stabbing the center of the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw.

The instant they met, Tang San felt himself lose control of the Sky Blue Slowing God Claw. The next moment, the claw had completely shattered, turning into motes of blue light that vanished in the air.

Even though Tang San was powerful, after successively releasing major abilities, he also needed time to catch his breath. And at this time, the Dark Devilgod Tiger's eyes suddenly turned from blood red to dark blue. It suddenly seemed like an enlarged version of Zhu Zhuqing's spirit Hell Civet.

The previous weary form was swept away completely, the grey energy turning completely black as it lunged towards Tang San like a dark cloud. It didn't seem fast, but the instant it moved, that tail with the Devilgood Hook turned Devilgod Thorn slashed. A speck of black light immediately appeared in between it and Tang San. Intense black light instantly erupted, turning into a three meter wide enormous black hole.

When the Dark Devilgod Tiger used that Devilgod Thorn to break his Sky Blue Slowing God Claw, Tang San understood he had been duped. This special spirit beast was actually always plotting against him. After discovering its strength wasn't equal to his, it was always waiting for a chance. His Millennial Space had certainly injured it, but the later Titan Firmament Breaker might not have. The Sky Blue Slowing God Claw even more directly turned to scrap. And after using three major abilities in succession, even his spirit power had a brief empty space. The Dark Devilgod Tiger caught this timing to launch its full counterattack.

Tang San understood that he had made two mistakes. One, he shouldn't have attacked it with the Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Python abilities it might be familiar with. Next, he shouldn't have underestimated that Devilgood Hook on its back. Very clearly, this tail was its most powerful offensive weapon.

Only, even if Tang San was taken in by the Dark Devilgod Tiger, with his caution, would he not leave himself a way out? As the Dark Devilgod Tiger's Devilgod Thorn released the speck of black light, the instant it

expanded between of and Tang San, Tang San also launched an attack. The counterattack didn't target that speck of black light, but rather the Dark Devilgod Tiger itself.

Crystalline blue light flashed in the air, and the just exuberant Dark Devilgod Tiger suddenly screamed miserably, the black light around it immediately shattering.

Tang San attacked to save himself, releasing his powerful mental attack, Purple God Light. He always held back the Purple God Light, just in case. Now it certainly came in use. His spirit power wasn't sufficient, but his mental strength was. He also struck the Dark Devilgod Tiger when least expected. Only, what Tang San hadn't thought was that his Purple God Light would actually only shatter the black light surrounding the Dark Devilgod Tiger, without harming it further. A kind of extremely uneasy feeling instantly spread through his whole body as that three meter wide black hole suddenly emitted an incomparably enormous attractive force. Having just used several spirit abilities and mental strength attacks, Tang San couldn't block the powerful attraction, and was directly sucked towards it. And the Dark Devilgod Tiger equally uncontrollably disappeared into that black hole.

Tang San and the Dark Devilgod Tiger were both opponents extremely good at scheming. Tang San lost in being unfamiliar with the Dark Devilgod Tiger's abilities. Actually, if he had used the Purple God Light before the black hole expanded, then this black hole basically couldn't be produced. And after the Dark Devilgod Tiger launched the attack, it was basically a spent arrow and could only let him slaughter it.

But Tang San really was too overconfident, that's why he still wanted to attack the enemy to save himself, first destroying the Dark Devilgod Tiger itself. He hadn't expected that when the Dark Devilgod Tiger launched this absolute ability, it received the ability's protection. Tang San's Purple God Light attack might be powerful, it still only broke the ability's protection without harming the Dark Devilgod Tiger itself.

But the Dark Devilgod Tiger was equally unlucky. After its external defense was broken by the Purple God Light, it could no longer rely on the

protection to exempt it from the ability, but rather equally had to endure the power of the ability after being sucked in.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger had become the most difficult to deal with spirit beast Tang San had ever faced, and wasn't Tang San also the most difficult to deal with spirit master it had met?

Everything around turned black, Tang San only felt his body softly floating powerlessly. What made him even more astonished was that his spirit power fluctuations were growing weaker and weaker, some bizarre change apparently going on. In this dark world, he wanted to use the Seagod's Light with all his strength, but, the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead suddenly no longer reacted, his mental strength was also completely suppressed.

How was it possible? What kind of ability was this? How could it have an effect like this? Tang San first panicked a bit.

Suddenly the surroundings brightened, and he felt his feet firmly planted on the ground. Tang San was shocked to discover that he had arrived in a strange space. It was like an enormous arena. It seemed round, but as far as the eye could see, there were no clouds, sun or stars, only infinite darkness. And that light was released by the arena itself. An oppressive feeling gradually made Tang San unable to stay calm.

And at this moment he also saw his opponent. But what shocked him was that his opponent seemed to have changed.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger was thirty meters away from Tang San, just looking at him. Only now its tiger eyes were filled with fury, it was constantly roaring, not a bit of the calm from before.

A Dark Devilgod Tiger's body was more than eight meters long, and extremely majestic, with the wings on its back were unfolded it gave a feeling as if hiding the sky and blotting out the sun. But right now, not only were its wings gone, even its tail was an ordinary tiger tail. The Devilgod Hook was even more pitifully small, not giving off a speck of energy waves. And its body had already turned a meter and a half long, way too much smaller than before. If before it looked incomparably

vicious, then now this Dark Devilgod Tiger rather seemed cute. More like a giant black cat.

And when Tang San accidentally saw his own body, he was even more shocked.....

Chapter 290: Childhood Battle, Clear Sky Hammer Fourth Spirit Ring

When Tang San saw the shrunken Dark Devilgod Tiger, he still thought it was hilarious. But as he looked down at himself, it didn't feel as funny anymore. Because right now his entire body had shrunken down to less than one meter twenty. His body had shrunk, and even his clothes grew smaller along with it. He looked like when he was six or seven years old.

What shocked Tang San the most was that not only had his body changed, the golden trident lay on the ground next to him, and his current spirit power was also reduced to when he was six and still hadn't broken through the first tier. Even the two great Clear Sky Hammer and Blue Silver Grass spirits hadn't awakened. All he had was a superficial Mysterious Heaven Skill.

Returned to childhood? Tang San swallowed. What kind of spirit ability did the Dark Devilgod Tiger use? How come he and it had both become so small? Could he even change back?

His body couldn't move, as if a strange force targeted him. No spirit abilities could be used, including spirit bone abilities. Right now he was the not yet awakened six year old Tang San.

A strange voice echoed all around.

"Welcome to the life and death arena. Only the death of one side can end this battle of life and death, and leave this space. Counting down, five, four, three, two, one, begin."

As this sudden voice counted down, Tang San's thoughts moved like lightning. All he could do in his present state was think. Even though he didn't know how the Dark Devilgod Tiger did it, he had been returned to six years of age. This was fact. But the Dark Devilgod Tiger had also shrunken, this proved that it also equally suffered from whatever restraints he was under. Then this battle wasn't completely hopeless.

That strange voice's simple explanation told Tang San that this was a

battle of life and death, a battle of life and death between him and the Dark Devilgod Tiger returned to childhood. They should still return to the real world afterwards. His body would then recover. And dying in the battle here naturally also meant dying in reality.

That the Dark Devilgod Tiger brought him to such a place was probably because infant spirit beasts were much stronger than infant spirit masters. This spirit ability was just too strange. No wonder Da Ming and Er Ming could never finish this guy in their battles. With such a spirit ability, it really was difficult to deal with. It was lucky Da Ming and Er Ming were also spirit beasts, they shouldn't come out the worse when returned to childhood like this.

Before Tang San could think further, his body suddenly came loose, the restrictions already gone. That stagnant feeling had just disappeared when the Dark Devilgod Tiger turned into a dark shadow, instantly lunging towards Tang San. Its red eyes showed a cold light, as if it already regarded Tang San as a corpse.

The one and a half meter shrunken Dark Devilgod Tiger of course wasn't any threat to the adult Tang San, but when he was just six years old, any one of the Dark Devilgod Tiger's attacks might seriously hurt him. When he was six years old he was after all still too weak. But if the Dark Devilgod Tiger thought he would be annihilated so easily, it would be sorely disappointed.

Any other spirit master might not even have dodged the Dark Devilgod Tiger's first strike. Before their spirits had awakened at age six, they were just ordinary children. The Dark Devilgod Tiger was just unlucky enough to run into Tang San. Born of two worlds, even though Tang San couldn't be described as powerful when he was six, he had still already cultivated the Tang Sect's secret arts for a while.

Using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step, Tang San nimbly dodged aside, immediately letting the Dark Devilgod Tiger lunge past him as he took another strange step, pressing close to its lower back. With a light shoulder tackle, the Dark Devilgod Tiger was struck sideways, its balance destroyed, rolling on the ground several times before catching its balance.

Tang San smiled, he smiled extremely happily. Because he knew that there was no longer any sense in prolonging this battle.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger's first attack missed. It quickly shot back, lunging towards Tang San once again. Its strength really had fallen to its juvenile stage, not even the level of a ten year spirit beast. But it was gifted with talent, and even with cultivation less than ten years, its true strength might be above that of a ten year spirit beast. Dealing with a child in such condition, to the Dark Devilgod Tiger's mind, was easy as can be. But with its first attack, Tang San used action to tell it that, even when returned to childhood, killing him wasn't so easy.

As the Dark Devilgod Tiger turned around and attacked Tang San once again, it saw the tiny Tang San holding a one chi long black box in his arms.

The black box was a bit heavy, but to Tang San who had already cultivated Mysterious Heaven Skill to the first tier it was nothing. His tender little hands swiftly wound up the black box, one sonorous metal clack after another reverberating.

Seeing the Dark Devilgod Tiger's second strike about to land, Tang San turned, using Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step to shift three feet sideways, then rolling on the ground to once again dodge the Dark Devilgod Tiger's charge.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger was a bit panicked. It couldn't understand how such a small human had such agility, actually able to easily dodge its attacks. With a deep roar, grey streams of anger began to spread from the Dark Devilgod Tiger. The grey streams slowly condensed into a spiral shape in front of it.

The Dark Devilgod Tiger cub's evil energy was equally very small, this spiral forming in front of it was just a kernel of Dark Devil Thunder, extremely different from what it used in the previous battle against Tang San. Back then it practically instantly sent out a wide expanse of Dark Devil Thunder, but now condensing this kernel was still so difficult.

But the Dark Devilgod Tiger firmly believed that even if this thunder

kernel condensed from the power of evil didn't directly hit Tang San and just exploded next to him, it was still powerful enough for it to catch him and end this battle.

At the same time as the Dark Devil Thunder formed in front of the Dark Devilgod Tiger, Tang San's hands also came to a stop on the mechanism. The black box slowly rose, aiming at the Dark Devilgod Tiger.

Whoosh— The Dark Devil Thunderbolt shot out, but at the very same time, resounding cracks and intense buzzing sounds erupted. Sixteen lines of black light shot from the small box in Tang San's hand like a mirage.

Boom— The first explosion was that Dark Devil Thunderbolt. Its explosive power really was astonishing, at least six of the black shadow lines swirled away in all directions. But, the remaining twelve black lines also shot towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger in the same instant.

Pupupupupupu— Amidst a series of dull sounds, the Dark Devilgod Tiger froze. Large clouds of grey exploded from its body, each misty flash causing it to tremble. Its scarlet eyes were filled with disbelief.

Tang San began to wind up the black box for a second time, carefully watching the Dark Devilgod Tiger with a completely calm expression,

"I'm sorry, I have to admit that you are the most cunning and treacherous of all the spirit beasts I have seen. Perhaps the most intelligent one. You have not only formidable strength, but also extremely accurate battle planning. It's no wonder you could survive until now as a Dark Devilgod Tiger. I believe you should even be a king among the entire Dark Devilgod tribe. I admit I lost in planning and control. I underestimated your strength even more, and my confidence let me overlook the possibility of danger. Unfortunately, luck isn't on your side. I might not have lost to you when I was six years old, because I am a Tang Sect disciple. Even more so when, even though this ability's restraint is exceedingly powerful, it wasn't able to restrain my spirit tool. The Godly Zhuge Crossbow has once again become my talisman of victory. When you and I were returned to childhood and arrived in this strange space, your loss was already set. But I will admit that you are an enemy worthy of

respect. A powerful opponent.”

Saying so, Tang San gave the Dark Devilgod Tiger a slight bow, expressing his respect. And the Dark Devilgod Tiger also seemed to understand what Tang San said, glaring at him and roaring unwillingly. Its scarlet eyes seemed to spit flame.

Suddenly, Tang San felt a chill all over, understanding something from the Dark Devilgod Tiger’s gaze, and his face immediately paled,

“It seems my luck really is excellent. Goodbye.”

Clangclangclang..... Chichichichichi.....

Sixteen clouds of grey bloodmist once again erupted from the Dark Devilgod Tiger. No matter how powerful its body was, this time, all its life aura was crushed before the refined iron crossbow bolts. This difficult battle finally came to an end.

Everything around grew distorted, the space instantly shattering. Infinite darkness swept down once again. Tang San relaxed, quietly putting the Godly Zhuge Crossbow back in his Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse. His heart was still thumping violently.

Light flashed, his whole body lightened. When he once again had his feet firmly planted on the ground, Tang San was already back in the Star Dou Great Forest, his lost power returned, all his strength back. The Seagod Trident also lay quietly by his feet. And not far in front of him, on the Dark Devilgod Tiger’s giant corpse, floated a strange pearl. That pearl seemed entirely dark, but it emanated cyan and blue colored luster.

What was this? Before Tang San could react, the black hole that released him inhaled, and that strange pearl instantly flew inside. Tang San promptly used Controlling Crane Catching Dragon, but just at the moment he got control of the pearl, the black hole closed with a bang, the torn space returning to normal. The strange pearl from the Dark Devilgod Tiger’s corpse thus disappeared.

Tang San looked distracted, frowning. He couldn’t help forcefully hitting his face. He knew that ordinarily he would have reacted fast enough to

catch that pearl, but because his mood was influenced, he didn't succeed. This really wasn't a good sign.

Looking towards the Dark Devilgod Tiger's corpse, Tang San couldn't help sighing to himself. This powerful spirit beast astonished him too much. It unexpectedly made what he originally thought was an extremely simple battle into a fight for his survival, and even had to rely on luck to win in the end. This spirit beast really was too powerful. Luckily nobody could have a Dark Devilgod Tiger spirit. He hoped its spirit ring would give him even more benefits.

Thinking about it, Tang San couldn't help feeling a quiet lingering fear. The gaze the Dark Devilgod Tiger's gaze before its death told him that its final ability wasn't that simple. The true effect of the ability should be to have Tang San alone return to childhood, while the Dark Devilgod Tiger wasn't affected at all after being sucked inside. Just because his last Purple God Light broke its defense, it also wasn't exempt from the effect of the ability. Just like him, it had returned to childhood, and then died to the Godly Zhuge Crossbow. Imagine, if he hadn't used the Purple God Light or if the Purple God Light didn't have any effect, then the conclusion to the six year old him facing a sixty thousand year Dark Devilgod Tiger was obvious. That basically wasn't a proportional battle. This fight really was a close call. Strong confidence wasn't a bad thing, but if it grew too strong it would become arrogance.

Ever since leaving the Seagod Island, he had come off easy in practically all of his few battles. Then he had obtained Da Ming and Er Ming's spirit rings and spirit bones, raising his strength another level. His confidence had inflated to the level of arrogance. The battle today was enough to sound alarm bells in his mind! Luckily he still survived.

While reflecting, Tang San slowly sat down crosslegged, focusing. The Blue Silver Domain spread out, the Seagod Trident stuck into the ground next to him, using the overlapping domain to arrange a defensive and bewildering area. At the same time the Blue Silver Domain's ultimate ability All Rivers Run Into The Sea launched. He would no longer let himself face danger due to carelessness. Before he absorbed the Dark

Devilgod Tiger's spirit ring, he had to first completely restore his lost spirit power.

Motes of blue light appeared within Tang San's Blue Silver Domain. The Star Dou Great Forest was so vast, even though Tang San relied on his domain to absorb the energy of the blue silver grass, absorbing just a small bit from each of countless blades of grass gave him enough energy without harming them, helping him quickly recover his spirit power.

Once his spirit power was restored to its peak, Tang San's gaze returned to the Dark Devilgod Tiger corpse on the ground. The Blue Silver Emperor slowly withdrew, and the Clear Sky Hammer appeared in his palm out of nowhere. The Blue Silver Domain also instantly switched over to the Deathgod Domain, powerful killing intent radiating. Tang San's mental strength also spread as far as possible. After confirming there were no threats within several dozen li, he then began to absorb the Clear Sky Hammer's fourth spirit ring.

With the black Clear Sky Hammer horizontally in front of him, the one red and two black rings of light were so distinct. Attentively watching the giant corpse in front of him, Tang San swung the hammer once. Instantly, a grey stream floated up from the Dark Devilgod Tiger corpse, immediately condensing into the shape of a ring in the air. And at the same time a not very formidable but extremely ice cold energy stabbed into Tang San's body, frantically attacking the heavy defenses laid down by his Mysterious Heaven Skill internal strength.

That ice cold stream of energy was brimming with evil hatred and intense unwillingness. The instant it stabbed into Tang San's body, Tang San spit out a mouthful of blood.

Tang San's preparations weren't wasted, the present circumstances amply proved that first restoring his spirit power to the peak was beyond correct. A moment after that ice cold evil energy attacked, Tang San's Mysterious Heaven Skill internal energy had already completely adjusted. Gentle streams of energy condensed together with the Seagod's Light, forming a great web that enveloped that ice cold energy. The spirit ring absorption began.

And along with the spirit ring leaving it, the Dark Devilgod Tiger's giant corpse also began to turn into streams of grey energy, slowly dissipating.

The Mysterious Heaven Skill plus the Seagod's Light was like a giant millstone, grinding away the evil energy of the Dark Devilgod Tiger's spirit ring drop by drop. The Dark Devilgod Tiger really was special. That condensed pearl before was shot into the black hole by taking advantage of a momentary lapse of attention from Tang San, directly traveling to another space. As for where it went, the Dark Devilgod Tiger also couldn't control, but it didn't want it to fall into Tang San's hands.

The absorption process continues for a full four hours. When Tang San let out a long breath and awakened from cultivation, he felt his mind and energy clear. What shocked him was that just with absorbing this spirit ring, his spirit power had already risen from the peak of ninety three, halfway past rank ninety four. This proved how astonishing the nature of the Dark Devilgod Tiger was.

A dark spirit ring was quietly arrayed on the fourth position of the Clear Sky Hammer. When a trace of spirit power was infused within it, he immediately sensed a surging wicked energy shoot towards the skies. That feeling of power made the Clear Sky Hammer turn a faint grey. Strangely, as this grey spread to the Deathgod Domain, the two clashed with each other before actually showing signs of mixing together. The Deathgod Domain's aura also instantly grew stronger. In fact, the Deathgod Domain was already a peak domain. Having it upgraded once again by this fourth spirit ring's influence, how could Tang San not be happy?

Not just his spirit power rose. Tang San also discovered that the Dark Devilgod Tiger spirit ring's effects had also substantially improved several of his attributes. This showed most clearly in strength and mental power. There was no need to mention his strength, on the surface the Dark Devilgod Tiger was originally a strength type spirit beast. But that mental strength increase seemed to have once again had an evolving effect on the head spirit bone that had fused with the Seagod's Light, making Tang San's already formidable mental strength rise by roughly five percent.

Absolutely don't underestimate those five percent. Tang San's mental

strength level was already frightening. Increasing it further was extremely difficult. Increasing it five percent in one go, Tang San might be able to completely suppress a power like Bibi Dong with the Purple Demon Eye!

His hard work wasn't wasted. The dangerous battle with the Dark Devilgod Tiger was traded for another step in strength. The effect of this one Dark Devilgod Tiger spirit ring was comparable to the effect of two fifty thousand year spirit beast spirit rings. Besides lacking one spirit ability compared to hundred thousand year spirit rings, it wasn't inferior in any way in other respects.

Only, what made Tang San unhappy was that after he absorbed the Dark Devilgod Tiger spirit ring, he also just saw the last grey dust of the Dark Devilgod Tiger's corpse dissipate.

There was no spirit bone. This was the reason Tang San was unhappy. With the Dark Devilgod Tiger's characteristics, plus its more than sixty thousand year cultivation, Tang San was almost certain that it should have produced a spirit bone. But it still didn't. Remembering that pearl from before, Tang San understood that that might be the crystallisation of the Dark Devilgod Tiger's abilities, also including the three attributes. Truly unfortunate. This extremely intelligent spirit beast was ultimately unwilling to let him gain all the advantages.

Nevermind, a man who is never content is like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. That he could obtain a Clear Sky Hammer fourth spirit ring of such quality was already exceptional luck. There was no need to be greedy for more. Since that pearl had already entered the black hole, nobody knew whether it was swallowed or pulled into another dimension.

Thinking of this, Tang San also gradually calmed down, simply analysing his gains and losses. Sensing his strength comprehensively increase, his mood turned serene again. After a brief rest, he spread out the Blue Silver Domain anew, searching for his second target.

Experiencing this battle had let Tang San understand that he was still lacking in many ways, and most important among them was that he still hadn't completely fused his many abilities.

Two spirits, the Seagod Trident, six spirit bones. Right now Tang San's spirit abilities were in the dozens. Moreover, each one had its own noteworthy features, each able to dominate the battle. But because the origins of the spirit abilities were so different, and using them had different requirements, Tang San couldn't help being delayed when switching between them, and unable to combine them, or suffer needless exhaustion when using them in succession, as well as suffering repercussions after using them.

Ultimately, it was all because he hadn't found a method to combine his abilities. But combining dozens of spirit abilities was easier said than done. Tang San was most familiar with his Blue Silver Emperor's first five spirit abilities plus the Tang Sect secret skills plus his first spirit bone Eight Spider Lances. Among the later abilities, Tang San was most familiar with the four that Xiao Wu assigned him, but they had already completely returned to Xiao Wu. In the last five years he had obtained numerous abilities, and his strength had also risen substantially. In terms of ability control and exchange, he was far from as familiar as with his first five spirit abilities. But as he grew stronger, the enemies he faced would be stronger as well. Even if the first five spirit abilities had already been upgraded to the fifty thousand year level, they still weren't enough to meet Tang San's needs. Therefore, he had to use his later spirit abilities.

When his enemies weren't strong enough, or maybe because they were suppressed by Tang San, his insufficient combinations still didn't show clearly. Including Bibi Dong. Bibi Dong was suppressed by the Seagod Trident because of her own abilities, and additionally didn't know anything about Tang San's abilities. That's how she lost in their recent few battles. If Bibi Dong now recovered to her peak condition and fought Tang San again, the circumstances would be different.

Even though Tang San was intelligent, combining so many abilities in such a short time was clearly impossible. He himself also knew about this issue, but his repeated victories had made his confidence soar, and so he neglected it. After this battle with the Dark Devilgod Tiger, the alarm bells in his mind were all ringing. He also clarified his later cultivation path.

Even if he became Seagod, this ability combination was still indispensable. Godhood didn't represent everything. There was no absolute strength in this world.

Unleashing the Blue Silver Domain, Tang San kept moving deeper into the Star Dou Great Forest as he searched. This time his luck wasn't that good, with no results after searching for an hour. The Blue Silver Domain spread over a very large range, but his previous battle with the Dark Devilgod Tiger had already alarmed the Star Dou Great Forest. Sensing those enormous energy fluctuations, the spirit beasts with more than fifty thousand years of cultivation either escaped or did their best to hide their presence. As Tang San probed with the Blue Silver Domain, the search went deeper the closer it was. After it went passed a certain range, if the spirit beasts had enough cultivation and effective enough hiding abilities, it would be very difficult for him to find them as well.

Having been in the Star Dou Great Forest for nearly a day, plus the difficult battle from before, Tang San decided to rest a while when he saw the sky darken.

Finding an especially tall tree to lean against, Tang San stabbed the Seagod Trident in the ground next to him. A gentle energy let him enter a cultivation state. His mental strength was reserved within a fifty meter range. With his current cultivation there was basically no need to worry about sneak attacks, unless there was some wicked beast tired of living.

After reaching the Title Douluo level, spirit masters would radiate a kind of quality, just like hundred thousand year spirit beasts would also exude a powerful aura. Such a quality was extremely intimidating to clever spirit beasts, let alone when Tang San also had that even more shocking Seagod Trident next to him. Perhaps only fully confident super spirit beasts like the Dark Devilgod Tiger dared fight him head on.

Closing his eyes, circulating his breath according to the Mysterious Heaven Skill, a faint white light emerged from his body, turning into a protective astral energy revolving around him. With Tang San's current cultivation, even though this protective energy couldn't compare to the Dark Devilgod Tiger's Devilgod Protection, it wasn't much different. It was

enough to protect him while cultivating.

Having discovered his insufficiencies, even if Tang San knew time was precious, he couldn't help reflecting during this rest period. Reflecting on what he should do. His first thought was of the similarities between him and Bibi Dong.

In this world, only Bibi Dong was similar to him among all the spirit masters he knew. Both possessed twin spirits. He had also fought Bibi Dong on more than one occasion. She shouldn't have more spirit abilities than him, or even fewer. She also fell short in the number of hundred thousand year spirit rings. Carefully recalling the spirit abilities used when Bibi Dong fought him, at the same time pondering his own insufficiencies, Tang San gradually entered a trance.

His cultivation continued for four hours. Even though Tang San longed to improve his strength, and dealing with the current issue, he knew that he still had to become Seagod as soon as possible. Time was precious! Especially with that strange aura he sensed from Spirit City just when he entered the Star Dou Great Forest.

Only, these four hours didn't pass in vain. Through careful consideration, he discovered that Bibi Dong also faced a problem similar to his, only she'd dealt with it a bit better. Her ability to easily switch spirits while in spirit avatar form especially made up for her number of spirit abilities and coordination. If not for his Seagod Trident very strongly suppressing her, and the Purple Demon Eye exploiting her carelessness to establish victory, he couldn't possibly have defeated her. And in terms of using other abilities, Bibi Dong didn't seem to have used her full strength when facing him, thus leading to her defeat.

But in these four hours, Tang San only truly understood one word, combination. He didn't know whether he could also use Bibi Dong's quick spirit switching after his Clear Sky Hammer had seven spirit rings, but one thing was certain, the way to truly deal with his present problem was spirit ability combination.

With his present cultivation, even though his spirit abilities consumed a

considerable amount of spirit power, he still had enough to persevere through using spirit abilities in series. The direction he needed to cultivate towards now was to perfectly combine all sorts of spirit abilities without showing any flaws, and also to strike the enemy hard enough or to control them. This of course couldn't be settled with one combination method, but when he could flawlessly combine all his spirit abilities, he would be truly powerful.

Continuing to move into the Star Dou Great Forest, he released the Blue Silver Domain to keep scanning while he pondered the issue of combining his spirit abilities. In the time since he fought the Dark Devilgod Tiger, the forest had also grown calm again. Those powerful spirit beasts were very clever, they naturally also knew that human spirit masters had to push their spirit power to a bottleneck before they needed spirit rings, and only needed one at a time. There had only been a short time since he got the Dark Devilgod Tiger's spirit ring, and it may be assumed they shouldn't have to be so fearful.

The Blue Silver Domain joined together with the blue silver grass in the forest as far as possible, scanning cautiously without revealing the slightest spirit power fluctuations, searching for his fifth Clear Sky Hammer spirit ring.

The results were as Tang San expected, and within an hour of searching he finally found another spirit beast that suited him. And this time he once again received a pleasant surprise. Because that was actually the one spirit beast he was most familiar with, the Man Faced Demon Spider. Just through the Blue Silver Domain's scanning, that cold and vicious presence told him what kind of spirit beast it was.

To Tang San, the Man Faced Demon Spider was linked with both joy and misfortune. The first Man Faced Demon Spider he met had given him the most precious external spirit bone, Eight Spider Lances. As Tang San experienced all kinds of battles. The Eight Spider Lances had frequently been able to catch the enemy off guard and bring victory. But, the Man Faced Demon Spider had also given him extreme anger and pain. That time in the heart of the Star Dou Great Forest, if not for the Man Faced

Demon Spider's sudden appearance, blocking his and Xiao Wu's escape, how would those Spirit Hall experts have caught up, leading to Xiao Wu sacrificing herself to save his life?

It couldn't be denied that the Man Faced Demon Spider was a kind of extremely powerful spirit beast. Whether in strength, poison, or all its various abilities, it was a nightmare to the majority of spirit beasts. Its quality might not be as good as the Dark Devilgod Tiger, but to other spirit beasts, it was no less dangerous. Once again discovering this spirit beast, how could Tang San let it off? Let alone anything else, just the nourishment of a high level Man Faced Demon Spider to his Eight Spider Lances was something he couldn't give up.

Chapter 291: God Level Evolution, Eight Spider Lances

A Man Faced Demon Spider. This discovery made Tang San completely excited Tang San. Originally released in all directions, the Blue Silver Domain quietly pulled back, only remaining frozen in the direction of the Man Faced Demon Spider, firmly locking on. With this kind of unidirectional targeting ability, the Man Faced Demon Spider wouldn't be able to hide from Tang San no matter how brilliant its hiding abilities were.

Even though this Man Faced Demon Spider's cultivation was just barely fifty thousand years, to spirit beasts of its quality, cultivating to this level was unimaginably difficult. Tang San was determined to have its spirit ring.

Swiftly approaching, Tang San suddenly turned illusory when there was still a kilometer or so to go, a pale blue ripple spreading from his forehead, immediately enveloping his entire body. Once he'd moved another ten meters, his entire body, even including the Seagod Trident, had already vanished into thin air. This was the invisibility effect of the Vast Sea Barrier that arose back when the Seagod's Heart fused with his skull spirit bone.

With the lesson from the battle with the Dark Devilgod Tiger, Tang San decided to kill the later spirit beasts with his full strength, the faster the better. Therefore he used his stealth ability on the way. Even if a fifty thousand year Man Faced Demon Spider was powerful, it couldn't possibly compete with him in mental strength, and naturally couldn't possibly see through his invisibility.

Moving closer and closer, Tang San restrained the Blue Silver Domain so that it wouldn't be spotted by the Man Faced Demon Spider due to being too strong.

By now it was late at night, the Star Dou Great Forest was extremely quiet, even the sound of bugs was missing.

Quietly sneaking forward, Tang San finally saw his target.

The fifty thousand year cultivation Man Faced Demon Spider seemed much smaller than expected, not even the size of the ten thousand year Man Faced Demon Spider Tang San saw last time. But its body was peculiar, apparently only around three meters in diameter, crawling close to the ground, eight long legs retracted near its body. Its carapace was a strange dull golden color. Unless observed carefully, it would be taken as black. It didn't have any pattern. Laying close to the ground it was almost invisible this late at night. Around it were more than ten dark large webs, densely covering the trees. Tang San could feel their durability without even touching them.

Having broken through fifty thousand years, this Man Faced Demon Spider could be called a Man Faced Demon Spider Emperor, clearly even more terrible than the Pit Demon Spider Emperor Tang San killed; because the Man Faced Demon Spider's attacks were much stronger than the Pit Demon Spider.

Tang San stopped fifty meters behind the Man Faced Demon Spider Emperor, softly stabbing the Seagod Trident into the ground. He wasn't planning on using this divine weapon in this battle, but rather wanted the train the combination he'd been pondering earlier. Along with his strength increasing, as well as the abilities imperceptibly involved from the skull spirit bone, even though Tang San would be revealed from the Vast Sea Barrier as soon as he attacked, some support type spirit abilities wouldn't be affected, like flying or releasing spirits.

His first spirit, the Blue Silver Emperor was quietly released under this effect, nine spirit rings glittering together. Strand after strand of Blue Silver Emperor began to circle in spirals around Tang San. Filled with a feeling of strength, Tang San slowly raised both hands.

Combine, combine, Tang San constantly repeated this word in his mind. He sprang into action, his entire body leaping like a leopard.

He nimbly changed direction in midair, his attack already begun. His left leg was instantly covered by red light, descending like a giant battle axe

falling from the sky as he flipped. With an ear piercing crack, an axe-like dark red blade of light suddenly erupted. The red light left afterimages as it instantly cut apart one of the black spider webs the Man Faced Demon Spider Emperor had put in place, then chopped straight at it. It was Tang San's left leg spirit bone ability, Orca Evil Spirit Axe, a powerful single target attack ability.

The Man Faced Demon Spider reacted extremely quickly. Tang San's attack was too sudden, but its three meter diameter body still quickly shot out, spinning quickly like a millstone, exposing its belly and lunging towards Tang San.

Tang San clearly saw that, unlike its black back carapace, the Man Faced Demom Spider's belly was completely white. It might be described as a white human face, all features visible, just looking incredibly vicious. Especially its deathly pale eyes made people feel a chill from the depths of their hearts.

Two rays of white light instantly shot from those eyes, directly meeting the Orca Evil Spirit Hatchet. At the same time the Man Faced Demon Spider's mouth spat out a large black spiderweb, frantically spreading out between it and Tang San.

Those white eyes weren't the Man Faced Demon Spider's true eyes, but rather one of its abilities. Its true eyes were below its head, six dark blue little eyes revealing an ice cold and frightening light.

With an explosive sound, the white lights were crushed by the Orca Evil Spirit Hatchet, and at the same time, countless Blue Silver Emperor were already spilling forward like a surging wave, tangling together with the Man Faced Demon Spider's spiderweb.

The Man Faced Demon Spider's web really was tough, but still far inferior to Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor driven by nine powerful spirit rings. The Blue Silver Emperor directly showed the result of the first spirit ability, Binding. Each blade of Blue Silver Emperor rolled up a large amount of black spiderweb, forcing open a passage and exposing the Man Faced Demon Spider that was originally planning on using the spiderweb

to catch its breath to Tang San.

Tang San's third spirit ability had now also been released. The Man Faced Demon Spider Emperor only felt a sudden surge of energy below it. With a popping sound, sixteen solid Blue Silver Emperor instantly shot out, cleverly separating its eight spider legs and catching it in a three meter wide cage. It was Tang San's fourth Blue Silver Emperor spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison.

Tang San's movements didn't halt after using these three spirit abilities in succession, fully linking up one spirit bone ability and two spirit ring abilities in a combo.

His attacks didn't cease. On his right arm, golden blue light mixed with energy waves spreading from the red fifth ring of light. Tang San's right arm was bathed in the color of blood. At the same time his left arm swung, a golden light enveloping the Man Faced Demon Spider. The Titan Giant Ape left arm bone spirit ability Gravity Control started. The Man Faced Demon Spider felt its entire body grow heavy just as it had started to struggle, and the power it was preparing to erupt with was delayed by a step. But the carapace on its back still quickly split open, turning into six black giant blades that spun and cut at the Blue Silver Prison surrounding it. Meanwhile, it raised its two front spider legs, shooting two black rays towards Tang San like two black needles that instantly reached Tang San. In the dark night, attacks of this color were extremely frightening. With speed and piercing power, as well as the protection of its color, the slightest carelessness would lead to being hit.

Unfortunately, Tang San had focused all his attention on sensing the slightest changes in his surroundings from the very start of his first attack. He spun as if completely illusory in midair at the same time as he launched Gravity Control, actually passing between the two black rays. He not only wasn't blocked, but on the contrary came even closer to the Man Faced Demon Spider.

Just now the first layer of Blue Silver Prison was already loudly shredded by the attack from the back of the Man Faced Demon Spider's carapace, but just as it prepared to leap up under the restraint of the Gravity

Control's pressure and take a distance from Tang San, large amounts of Blue Silver Emperor suddenly shot from the ground like lances, stabbing its body the split second before it left the ground.

The Blue Silver Prison's variant ability, Blue Silver Thrust launched. This was the fifth ability Tang San used. The Blue Silver Thrust of course lacked the attack power to break the Man Faced Demon Spider's powerful carapace, but the enforced one second stun still worked. The Man Faced Demon Spider's plan to jump away was immediately ruined. Interrupting its ability made it fall to the ground again. And now, Tang San had also arrived within a ten meter range. On Tang San's right hand, while not particularly huge, a lance sparkling with strange magic lines had formed.

The fifth spirit ability, Blue Silver Overlord Spear had already evolved. After reaching the hundred thousand year level, its name had also changed, becoming the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear[1]. Hundred thousand year single target attack spirit ability, and moreover an attack focused on a single point. Even though this was Tang San's fifth Blue Silver Emperor spirit ability, due to being a hundred thousand year level attack type, it was still the strongest of all of Tang San's spirit abilities in terms of attack power. Just how strong it was showed in how, even at his current cultivation, Tang San had to charge up his spirit power for a while to use it.

The Blue Silver Tyrant Spear was a bit different from the Blue Silver Overlord Spear. It was no longer golden, but rather blood red mixed with thin golden magic lines, looking extremely dazzling. All the energy around the spear was frozen, basically not leaking outside. The moment that scarlet light condensed from Tang San's hand was also the moment the Man Faced Demon Spider was stunned for a second from the Blue Silver Prison variant ability Blue Silver Thrust.

One second was definitely very short, but it was enough for Tang San to release his hundred thousand year level fifth spirit ability.

Like a roaring dragon with a sharp cry to break the sky, only red light flashed and vanished within ten meters, intense red light instantly erupting in the air. But terrifyingly, its attack was only focused on a single

point.

When the Man Faced Demon Spider sobered from the one second delay, it immediately sensed the presence of death. Its large body fiercely rolled back, even crossing its eight spider legs in front of it. Having reached fifty thousand years of cultivation, it couldn't be denied that it had an extremely sharp sense for danger. Or maybe that the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear's aura was too overbearing. The point where its eight spider legs met was just the point where the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear struck. In other words, as that speck of red light crashed into the Man Faced Demon Spider, it collided with its eight crossed spider legs.

Boom— With an intense explosion, a red halo spread out around the Man Faced Demon Spider, mournful screaming rousing the quiet night. Within the violent explosion, its incredibly durable eight spider legs exploded into fragments the instant they crossed.

In fact, the Man Faced Demon Spider's legs were the toughest part of its entire body, more than ten times stronger than refined iron. The defensive strength of the eight spider legs crossed could be imagined, but against the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear's single point attack they still weren't enough to completely block. The instantaneous collision immediately turned its defense to nothing. At the same time the Man Faced Demon Spider's large body was flipped out, spinning backwards and slamming to the ground. At this moment it felt incomparably sharp energy pervading every corner of its body, basically making it unable to control itself.

To spirit beasts, as long as their body still remained, broken limbs was nothing to fear. There was still a chance to regrow them, as long as they survived. Thus, as the Man Faced Demon Spider spun backwards, even though the face under its belly was completely distorted, it still didn't forget to spit out a dense white mist, screening in front of it at the same time as its back carapace split open once again. This time it didn't use it to cut anything, but rather spun crazily, actually briefly working like wings and stabilizing it.

That white smoke was definitely the Man Faced Demon Spider's life saving weapon. Even just spitting it into the air, even the atmosphere

issued hissing sounds as if from corrosion. At the same time the white smoke extremely quickly spread into the surroundings, anything it touched instantly turning into a puddle of white liquid. It was terrifyingly toxic.

Only, Tang San was now deep in a strange state. From the very beginning when he used the Orca Evil Spirit Hatchet, to connecting with the Binding ability to break the spiderweb, then to the Blue Silver Prison to trap the Man Faced Demon Spider, to launching Gravity Control to restrain it from breaking the cage, and to when the Blue Silver Thrust fought for one second of time to use the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear's terrifying attack power, every motion was connected as fluently as clouds and water.

In the process he used two spirit bone abilities and four spirit ring abilities, without showing any gaps in between. It really had superb effects. From the start of the battle to using the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear to break the Man Faced Demon Spider's eight legs took just a brief ten seconds. This was terrifying burst strength. From frontal attack to control, then back to frontal attack, the initiative had always been in his hands. He basically didn't give the Man Faced Demon Spider Emperor a chance, controlling it into absolute disadvantage.

Only, at this moment, successively using six spirit abilities had left Tang San's internal spirit power a bit insufficient, the Mysterious Heaven Skill circulation speed somewhat unable to keep up with the rate he used spirit power. He at least had to draw a breath and adjust his Mysterious Heaven Skill internal strength to be able to use another spirit ability. And right now Tang San was faced with the white toxic smoke the Man Faced Spider Emperor spit out, and it was also quickly using its back carapace to quickly escape.

If it was in the past, Tang San would definitely choose to break open the smoke and then pursue the Man Faced Spider Emperor from the side or above, while slowing his breathing and letting his internal strength even out. Like this he would stand a very large chance of defeating the Man Faced Spider Emperor. But right now Tang San's mind was filled with the

word 'combination', and basically didn't even think of slowing down. Seeing that surging white smoke roll towards him, his body reacted almost instinctively.

His clear eyes flashed. At the same time as the Blue Silver Tyrant Spear blasted away the Man Faced Demon Spider, and it spit out the white smoke, two lines of azure light shot from his eyes. It was Purple God Light. Of course it wasn't the strongest form of Purple God Light like he used to injure Bibi Dong, but just mental strength condensed into an instant attack. Its power was only a third of the full form Purple God Light. But right now that was plenty.

At the same time as he shot the Purple God Light, he also drew a deep breath, immediately adjusting his internal Mysterious Heaven Skill. Meanwhile, also the moment his Purple God Light shot out, the clothes on his back instantly split open, blood red Eight Spider Lances quietly stretching out. A frantic suction power at the same time rushed from the tips of the Eight Spider Lances, and that enormous area of corrosive white smoke immediately condensed into eight streams, forcibly swallowed by the Eight Spider Lances.

The sound of a blast. The Man Faced Spider Emperor hadn't planned its escape in detail, but that extraordinarily corrosive toxic smoke should have been enough to give it some time. Unfortunately, today it had met Tang San. The poison smoke could block his physical body, could block Tang San himself, but it couldn't block mental strength attacks. The azure light cut through the white smoke, heavily striking the Man Faced Demon Spider that was just flying away.

With a miserable shriek, the Man Faced Demon Spider's body instantly flipped over. Stinking white liquid sprayed from its mouth and shattered legs almost at the same time. It was again seriously injured by the Purple God Light's mental attack, and even more unfortunate was that, with its not very impressive mental strength, the Purple God Light's attack directly knocked it unconscious for a short while. Its three meter body spun in the air, knocked upwards.

Tang San abruptly leapt up, flying towards a spot in the air. And the

moment he flew was also the moment and place where the Man Faced Demon Spider's body was struck by the purple God Light and flipped over. Practically everything was well planned.

And right now Tang San was no longer encircled by the Blue Silver Emperor like before. In its place was a giant Clear Sky Hammer. Gripping the haft with both hands, Tang San stretched back in midair, forming a semicircle like a giant axe blade. Seeing the Man Faced Demon Spider soar up, the Clear Sky Hammer he held instantly erupted with incomparably black light. Just at this moment, the Clear Sky Hammer's four spirit rings glinted from bottom to top like a wave, the terrifying peak aggressiveness as if Clear Sky Douluo Tang Hao had descended. That Clear Sky Hammer's total volume had grown by a full thirty percent. With tyrannical black light, it heavily bombarded the Man Faced Demon Spider's body at the same time as the blood red Deathgod Domain instantly erupted.

Bang— Boom—

The terrible explosive force was reminiscent of a thunderclap within the forest. The Man Faced Spider Emperor was forcibly smashed down like an artillery shell, its carapace, flesh and white liquid spraying everywhere. Even though it wasn't smashed completely to pieces, a giant hole appeared in its stomach, white liquid madly bubbling out. Its fifty thousand year life force also came to a full stop in this instant.

In midair, Tang San still didn't end his attack here. The strike with the Clear Sky Hammer finished, he spun in the air using the rebound force, his left and right hand flashing alternately, then he floated to the ground.

Clearly, if the attack just now couldn't finish the Man Faced Spider Emperor, what awaited it was Tang San's left hand's Titan Firmament Breaker and the right hand's Sky Blue Fading Thunderclap. These two great spirit bone abilities both saved on spirit power and had astonishing power. Adding them in, Tang San could have completed an eleven hit combo of all kinds of abilities. Let alone this Man Faced Spider Emperor, even the Dark Devilgod Tiger from before might not have had a chance to counter if it had taken this full round of attacks.

With his feet firmly on the ground, Tang San was in no hurry to check the Man Faced Spider Emperor's corpse, instead sinking into reflection. The seamless combo just now was meticulously planned at the start, but by the end it was a stream of consciousness, practically second nature. That kind of feeling was especially wonderful. A powerful fifty thousand year Man Faced Spider Emperor couldn't manage a single effective attack before it met its end by his hand. Killing the enemy with a combo was this was even more exciting than instant kills. Whenever another skill followed, Tang San had a kind of cheerful carefree feeling, as if every part of his body was part of the battle. Powerful strength, suppressing the enemy so that it couldn't retaliate, and at the same time also fun.

Of course, this didn't mean that Tang San had already successfully trained this combo ability. After all, he was extremely familiar with the Man Faced Demon Spider, and at the end the Eight Spider Lances countered the Man Faced Demon Spider's poison smoke. If he faced an even stronger enemy, whether he could combine it so perfectly was still an unknown quantity. But no matter what, Tang San understood that he had found a clear path. But the foundation of continuing down this path was to familiarize himself with each of the abilities he had. Only like this could he fluently string together attacks and use them in battle.

A constant heat from behind him woke up Tang San. He discovered that the Eight Spider Lances on his back had all stabbed into the ground, absorbing the white liquid flowing from the Man Faced Spider Emperor. That greedy absorption seemed as if it had found some great tonic, and his face showed a smile. Tang San knew that another opportunity for his Eight Spider Lances to evolve had come. Every part of this Man Faced Spider Emperor could be used.

Leaning forward slightly, using the Eight Spider Lances to support his body, his right hand used powerful Controlling Crane Catching Dragon to pull over the Seagod Trident from the other side. The Eight Spider Lances all stabbed into the body of the Man Faced Demon Spider corpse, and started to greedily suck its juices.

Even though this Man Faced Spider Emperor was a bit smaller than the

Man Faced Demon Spiders Tang San had seen before, how much of this blood like thing could its three meter body contain? But the Eight Spider Lances on his back really kept swallowing without a trace of politeness, making the Man Faced Spider Emperor's giant body gradually dry out. It didn't seem to want to give up before there was nothing left. Fortunately, its suction speed was very quick, and Tang San didn't need to worry about not having time to absorb the spirit ring afterward.

Along with the Eight Spider Lances swallowing, Tang San only felt his back grow hotter and hotter. Especially the eight ribs the Eight Spider Lances were attached to constantly gave a feeling as if brimming with strength. Tang San discovered that, whether bone or muscles, his entire back was like a fused red hot steel plate, an extremely clear feeling. Moreover, that strong feeling was like his back had grown a shield. The Eight Spider Lances constantly moved rhythmically, slowly shedding that blood red color, replaced by the same white as that liquid.

From Tang San's point of view, white clearly wasn't as dazzling as the intimidating feeling of blood red. Only he didn't seem to have a choice. The direction the Eight Spider Lances evolved in wasn't something he could influence.

Gradually, Tang San discovered that the feeling of strength from his back grew richer and richer, the scalding hot energy indescribably comfortable in his veins and organs. Basically all his energy channels, bones and blood was already dyed a faint golden color, making his body somewhat leave the range of humanity. Right now, after the scorching hot feeling on his back reached a certain degree, Tang San discovered that the swelling feeling he had when absorbing spirit rings with Xiao Wu before appeared again, but now only on his back.

The Seagod's Light flared without the slightest hesitation, ice blue light quietly running over his back like the moistest lubricant. The scorching heat never disappeared, but that swelling feeling gradually vanished. At the same time Tang San also discovered through mental probes that the bones, muscles and energy channels on his back was developing towards a golden color that was darker than other places, actually already a bit like

the color of the Seagod Trident.

What was up? Could his back actually have preceded the rest of his body and stepped into the realm of divinity? But, he still hadn't started to accept the Seagod's inheritance?

Actually, Tang San himself didn't know that his inheritance had already started when he obtained the Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud, also the Seagod's Heart. The Vast Sea Cosmic Shroud had entered his body and always used the Seagod's power to imperceptibly transform his body. Otherwise it wouldn't have been possible to have a swelling feeling after enduring so many spirit rings and spirit bones. But one use of Seagod's Light removed the limits of the human body, entering a level separate from humanity. All of this was actually the Seagod's inheritance gradually changing him.

Along with Tang San growing stronger and stronger, the Seagod's Heart plus the Seagod's Light naturally improved his body more and more. The first spirit bone Tang San obtained was the Eight Spider Lances, it had been with him the longest and this evolving spirit bone had changed practically every time Tang San grew stronger, and each time Tang San had obtained benefits. This was also why it could evolve so many times.

When Tang San felt all his spirit bones grow hot before, it was actually the Seagod's force changing his spirit bones. But the other spirit bones all had fixed cultivation, and improving them was a bit difficult, while the Eight Spider Lances didn't have that problem. It could evolve on its own, and was also Tang San's first spirit bone. Therefore, it definitely got the biggest advantages when it changed.

At this moment, once again swallowing a Man Faced Spider Emperor's essence, the quantitative changes finally caused a qualitative change. An evolution that shouldn't have taken place, appeared. Right now, among Tang San's six spirit bones, the Eight Spider Lances was also the first to step into the god level. In some sense, it was like one of the six Angelic Raiment spirit bones.

The rigid feeling on his back gradually disappeared. Tang San discovered that, besides the strength, the muscles of his back seemed to have become

even more flexible. In his mind, that place was already completely golden, spreading from there all over his back. The Eight Spider Lances were also starting to slowly turn golden from the roots. The Eight Spider Lances had also turned golden before, but at that time they really weren't golden on the inside, but was rather the golden color of the Blue Silver Emperor. After using abilities, it had reverted back to red on its own. But this time was different. The Eight Spider Lances had thoroughly turned golden, and moreover, through the whole process, the Seagod Trident on Tang San's forehead sparkled. This time it had thoroughly stepped into the god level. At most it lacked the brand of the Seagod.

His whole back seemed covered by large sheets of armor plates, but they strangely didn't influence his movements in the slightest. The Eight Spider Lances stretched out. They were still three meters long, but fine dazzlingly beautiful patterns had appeared on the lances. These decorative patterns seemed streamlined, every three lines merging together into one, like the three blades of the Seagod Trident. With a thought from Tang San, the Eight Spider Lances moved automatically. Golden light flashed and a golden line of light shot out from the Eight Spider Lances, falling on a large tree not far away.

This golden line didn't separate from the Eight Spider Lances, and not only did it easily penetrate the tree, Tang San immediately felt a weak energy pour into his body through the Eight Spider Lances. But that large tree also instantly withered, turning into windborne dust in the space of a breath, disappearing as if it had never been there to begin with.

Was this still the Eight Spider Lances' draining ability? Tang San looked dumbstruck at that decorative pattern. The seemingly dazzling Eight Spider Lances left him speechless.

When the Eight Spider Lances were used with the Blue Silver Domain, it could also launch draining golden threads that helped Tang San swallow the spirit power of enemies within the domain. But now that had become even more direct, even more powerful. There was basically no need for the domain. Besides draining, the golden threads the Eight Spider Lances shot had a piercing point attack ability all of their own, not only extremely

durable, but moreover also the draining ability. If these stabbed an enemy, it was clear how they would end up.

Of course, the Eight Spider Lances didn't just grow in this respect. Tang San vaguely discovered that, among his Eight Spider Lances, each one seemed to contain a special kind of energy. These energies seemed to be sealed and couldn't be used yet, but their energy startled Tang San. He could only be certain that the energy sealed within the Eight Spider Lances were related to his Seagod's Heart, but what the Seagod's Heart had done to the Eight Spider Lances was beyond Tang San's understanding at the moment.

Regardless, Tang San only felt pleasant surprise. The Eight Spider Lances' super evolution made his strength rise another level. Even his spirit power had once again broken through along with the Eight Spider Lances leap in evolution, actually directly breaking through rank ninety four to the rank ninety five level.

[1] Blue Silver Tyrant Spear - (蓝银霸皇枪) the character for 'king' (王) changing to 'emperor' (皇)

Chapter 292: Ninety Thousand Years!

Three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor Brothers

Tang San gently caressed the still somewhat hot Eight Spider Lances, thinking: It seems the Star Dou Great Forest really is my land of opportunities, and that time with Xiao Wu was just an accident. In less than twenty four hours, one spirit beast's spirit ring plus another spirit beast's blood had advanced his spirit power by two ranks. In fact, right now he was a Title Douluo. Ordinary Title Douluo might not manage to raise their spirit power from rank ninety three to ninety five in a decade, but he finished it this quickly. All this felt a bit unimaginable. But it really did happen. Tang San of course understood that, even though this was inextricably linked with his effort, it was also the effect of the Seagod's divine power hiding within him and constantly fusing with him. Otherwise, no matter how much effort he put into cultivation, it would be impossible to make such progress in such short time.

Unconsciously showing a smile, the Eight Spider Lances softly pushed Tang San to the side. He directly sat down cross legged. Looking at that already completely wizened Man Faced Spider Emperor corpse, he thought to himself that this was the law of the weak being prey to the strong! If he had lost, he might be even more miserable and eaten on the spot.

Closing his eyes, focusing, Mysterious Heaven Skill circulated, and the black Clear Sky Hammer reappeared in Tang San's palm. The Seagod Trident lay on the ground next to him. Induced by that black light, the Man Faced Spider Emperor corpse also produced a ray of black light that condensed in the air, flying towards Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer.

Seeing that spirit ring flying towards him, Tang San remembered the pain the first time he had surpassed his level to absorb a Man Faced Demon Spider's spirit ring. But now this fifty thousand year spirit ring wasn't enough for him to look at.

The black light entered his body, and the Man Faced Spider Emperor's wicked cold feeling was practically swallowed in one go by the Mysterious

Heaven Skill, like entering a large river. The enormous spirit power basically didn't give it the chance to cause any mischief, directly suppressing its energy.

And this Man Faced Spider Emperor had lost in absolute strength. Even if it was unwilling, there was no way to struggle in the face of Tang San's strength towering like a mountain. It began to be absorbed.

Compare to when he absorbed the Dark Devilgod Tiger spirit ring, this went a lot easier. Tang San just used a quarter of an hour to completely add it to as his Clear Sky Hammer's fifth spirit ring. Adding all his spirit rings together he already had fourteen. He still needed three spirit rings in the Star Dou Great Forest, then his goal would be complete.

Standing back up, as Tang San raised his head to look up, the color of the sky was already brightening, the light of dawn starting to appear on the horizon. A new day was arriving. After fishing out food from the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges for a light meal, he set out again. His spent spirit power had completely recovered while he absorbed the spirit ring. Moreover, he had now grown even stronger. Even when the Eight Spider Lances were put away, that shield-like solid feeling on his back still remained. It gave him a kind of completely solid feeling. Tang San vaguely felt that, even if he ran into the Dark Devilgod Tiger again and brought into that strange space, the Eight Spider Lances could even disregard the limits of that space and come with him inside.

Only, he would probably never have another chance for that. Recalling the Dark Devilgod Tiger's calm and power, Tang San still felt a lingering fear. When he entered the Star Dou Great Forest, had he ever imagined he would encounter such a life or death situation? Before returning, he had even believed that even if he met powers like Da Ming and Er Ming, he would still have more than enough fighting strength. Even if he didn't win, he could at least leave safely. But now he understood that he couldn't underestimate any opponent, nor could he give the enemy any chances. There were way too many powerful abilities he didn't know about, and just in case he made some mistake and died, what would his parents do? What would Xiao Wu do?

The Blue Silver Domain spread out once again. Tang San discovered that he was already very close to the center of the Star Dou Great Forest. Just as his mental power gradually approached the little lake in the heart of the forest, suddenly, Tang San discovered three powerful presences in one go.

Yi, three targets at once? Tang San looked suspiciously in the direction of the forest center. At the same time the Blue Silver Domain also tightened, scanning only in that direction.

Along with his careful search, Tang San gradually revealed an angry expression, his fists also gradually tightening. He muttered angrily to himself:

“Turtledoves stealing the magpie’s nest. With Da Ming and Er Ming gone, even their place has been invaded.”

This time Tang San had planned to go offer his respects to Da Ming and Er Ming. Even though the two great divine beasts’ corpses weren’t there, this was after all where they had lived for a hundred thousand years. Coming to Star Dou Great Forest, how could he not go there? Before heading this way, Xiao Wu had also repeatedly told him he had to go take a look at the clear little lake. Ordinarily there wouldn’t be any spirit beasts with the guts to go there, but if there were, he had to drive them off. Xiao Wu never wanted to believe that Da Ming and Er Ming were already dead, and the place where they once lived had to be preserved for them. Tang San understood that Xiao Wu was waiting for the day Da Ming and Er Ming also could miraculously revive like her, and return to the world of the living.

Even if this was practically impossible, it was still Xiao Wu’s hopes. Whether for Da Ming and Er Ming, or for Xiao Wu, Tang San would never allow any spirit beasts to come blaspheme the place the two great spirit beasts lived.

Leaping up, his flying speed instantly increasing, Tang San directly raised his flying speed to the extreme, spreading out his Blue Silver Domain completely. He flew straight for the center of the Star Dou Great

Forest without concealing his presence.

After an hour, Tang San's silhouette arrived at the deepest part of the Star Dou Great Forest like a wisp of smoke, shooting towards the center of the forest like a meteor chasing the moon. Those three spirit beasts had already discovered him, but these three fellows were like the Dark Devilgod Tiger Tang San encountered before, and had no intention of running away. Even more, they had instead gathered together and were waiting for Tang San to arrive.

With a whoosh, Tang San dropped from the sky. In front of him was that clear little lake. The environment here was still so beautiful. A layer of faint mist rippled over the surface of the lake. It was early morning now, and the air was fresh and clear, and the humidity level here gave a refreshing feeling. But Tang San wasn't of a mind to appreciate the scenery, his gaze directly fell on the targets here.

Those were three exactly identical spirit beasts, just coldly crawling by the side of the lake looking at him. Even though he had somewhat examined them with the Blue Silver Domain before, Tang San still couldn't help being a bit stunned when he saw them.

This time he hadn't encountered any spirit beast as exotic as the Dark Devilgod Tiger, but rather three spirit beasts that were easily found in any spirit beast forest. Fifteen Ton Ants.

The three Fifteen Ton Ants were of the same size, around three meters. Just in terms of size, even adding them together they would be way short of the Dark Devilgod Tiger. Even so much that they weren't equal to the giant eight legged fifty thousand year Man Faced Spider Emperor.

Each of the three Fifteen Ton Ants' three meter long bodies was covered with a dull golden carapace, with six solid and powerful segmented legs. Now they were already standing facing Tang San. On their heads were six eyes, two large and four small, that released a dark green light. These were all characteristics of Fifteen Ton Ants. Tang San had seen a lot of spirit beasts like these before, and also heard Grandmaster discuss such universal spirit beasts in detail before. But, he had never seen such large

Fifteen Ton Ants.

By Grandmaster's accounts, Fifteen Ton Ants were a kind of spirit beast with extremely tenacious vitality. Their defensive capabilities were outstanding, capable of resisting attacks. Moreover, their strength was extremely outstanding, far disproportionate to their size.

These were all the properties of Fifteen Ton Ants. As a kind of spirit beast, they had no spirit abilities of their own. In any spirit beast forest, they would often end up as food for other spirit beasts. Even though their defenses were pretty good, in the end it had limits. When they also lacked attack skills, it was difficult for them to show their strength.

Of course, there were also a lot of spirit beasts that disdained the Fifteen Ton Ants as beneath them. After all, breaking their defense to eat them really was a bit tiring. Just because of their tenacious vitality, these spirit beasts would exist in large numbers in any spirit beast forest.

When Grandmaster described the Fifteen Ton Ants to Tang San before, Tang San still joked that such attributes were a bit similar to his own Blue Silver Grass. Large in quantity, insufficient in strength. Just like a trash spirit beast.

But, these three Fifteen Ton Ants didn't give Tang San any sense of trash. The places Tang San noted before were all areas where they were similar to ordinary Fifteen Ton Ants. The difference was what made Tang San pay attention.

Generally speaking, ten year cultivation Fifteen Ton Ants would be around ten centimeters long, with just one pair of teeth that could break solid things. Hundred year cultivation Fifteen Ton Ants wouldn't be more than twenty centimeters. Finally at thousand year cultivation, they had the chance to grow to one chi. Such Fifteen Ton Ants were already quite rare. Because they had no powerful life saving techniques, and would moreover frequently end up killing each other. In any case, Tang San had entered a lot of spirit beast forests, this Star Dou Great Forest in particular, and each time he had seen a lot of Fifteen Ton Ants, but never any that could draw his attention, nor any that could grow past one chi.

According to Grandmaster's estimation, if Fifteen Ton Ants cultivated past ten thousand years, they might grow to be around two chi. At thirty thousand years they might reach one meter. In his research, Grandmaster had carefully studied spirit beasts with great strength but lacking in other abilities like these. Among the Fifteen Ton Ants he knew of, the largest was only around one meter, with cultivation past thirty thousand years. This was also the source of his estimate. Moreover, due to its characteristic strength, that thirty thousand year Fifteen Ton Ant had become the Strength Clan chief Tai Tan's eighth spirit ring. Grandmaster once inadvertently learned about it from him. By Tai Tan's account, he had killed a Fifteen Ton Ant King, and this spirit ring had substantially increased his strength.

At thirty thousand year cultivation they could reach one meter, but facing Tang San now were three Fifteen Ton Ants there were all past three meters. Tang San could be certain that these three were all at the Fifteen Ton Ant King level, no, it should be Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor. Their cultivation might have reached ninety thousand years, not far from breaking through the final boundary and entering the hundred thousand year level.

If it was very difficult for the Dark Devilgod Tiger to mature due to being too dangerous, and would easily be ganged up on by other spirit beasts, then the Fifteen Ton Ants difficulty in growing was because they were too weak. Tang San understood that for Fifteen Ton Ants to cultivate to this level, it would absolutely be even more difficult than for a Dark Devilgod Tiger to cultivate to ninety thousand years. After all, after cultivating to a certain level, the Dark Devilgod Tiger had the strength to protect itself, but the Fifteen Ton Ants didn't! Why would he run into three such strange spirit beasts here? Previously his Blue Silver Domain couldn't accurately probe their cultivation, just that it should be more than fifty thousand years.

At the same time as Tang San was unconcerned about facing three ninety thousand year spirit beasts, he was still shocked about their type. Moreover, these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's were all variants. Each

had a pair of huge transparent wings on their backs, clearly able to fly. There were also two protruding sword-like teeth, and at the same time two solid forelimbs, a bit like the giant claws of scorpions, but not completely, even more like three needles tied together. Swinging them left and right, besides the dull golden color, they also had a particular green layer.

“Who allowed you to invade the Sky Blue Bull Python and Titan Giant Ape’s place?”

Tang San held the Seagod Trident as he asked.

No matter how low level Fifteen Ton Ants were, once at the ant emperor level, their intelligence would also rise a level.

Tang San guessed correctly. These three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors didn’t have an easy time cultivating to their present stage. They were originally three brothers. They were all powerful soldiers of the Fifteen Ton Ant colony. When fighting another Fifteen Ton Ant colony at one time, the three brothers had done excellently and received the favor of the ant queen, becoming soldier ant generals. Afterwards they had fought wars on all sides, criss crossing the Star Dou Great Forest, surviving untold deadly dangers, gradually growing.

As their strength grew, the ant queen gradually grew fearful, and decided to eliminate them. This was also an important reason it was so difficult for Fifteen Ton Ants to grow strong. In the colony, the ant queen bossed everyone around and was also in charge of carrying on the ancestral line. But the ant queen herself had no fighting strength, and could only produce offspring. If soldier ants she couldn’t control appeared, it would very likely lead to problems. Consequently, the ant queen never allowed soldiers ants to grow powerful. If a soldier ant’s cultivation reached a thousand year, the ant queen would immediately send other soldier ants to attack and eliminate it.

But, these three soldier ant brothers were lucky. Because of their heroism in battle and great strength, they were supported by the soldier ants, and when the ant queen ordered the attack, the other soldier ants notified them in advance, and the three brothers made their escape.

They were originally loyal and devoted to the ant queen, so when actually treated like this and with a certain degree of intelligence after cultivating to a thousand years, they were naturally furious. Therefore they didn't run far. Exploiting their familiarity with the colony, they took advantage of a battle between their colony and another Fifteen Ton Ant group to quietly sneak into the ant queen's lair, killing her. The three brothers even consumed the queen's corpse, then escaped without a trace.

Once they had escaped the territory of their original colony, they were suddenly shocked to discover that their bodies had undergone great changes. Their strength had also grown even greater. Consuming the ant queen's corpse had substantially increased their cultivation. This discovery immediately gave the three soldier ant brothers a plan. From then on, they looked everywhere for other Fifteen Ton Ant nests, looking for an opportunity to sneak inside and kill and eat the queen, using the ant queen's nutrition to nourish their bodies and quickly mature.

At the beginning they were frequently in danger, a few times almost dying by the counter attacks of the soldier ants. But as their strength rose, and with the first variation after breaking through ten thousand years cultivation, they suddenly grew even more unscrupulous. Sometimes they would break into ant nests head on and kill the queen. Gradually, these three brothers became the public enemy of all Fifteen Ton Ants in the entire Star Dou Great Forest. But as they grew stronger and stronger, and craftier and craftier, what could common Fifteen Ton Ants do against them? They could only hide their queens even deeper.

As their strength grew, the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers grew more and more ambitious. They saw that this little lake wasn't just the center of the Star Dou Great Forest, but at the same time also where the natural energy was the most abundant and most suitable for spirit beasts to cultivate. They had outstanding strength, and coveted this place. Unfortunately, they thought too highly of themselves, and in an ambush, they faced the simultaneous counter attack of the Titan Giant Ape and Sky Blue Bull Python, who beat the three brothers in a miserable retreat. Relying on their powerful defense and flight ability they escaped to live

another day, but they were also driven the whole way out of the Star Dou Great Forest, and no longer dared set a foot inside.

Just like the Dark Devilgod Tiger, after Da Ming and Er Ming sacrificed themselves for Tang San, they never dared enter the Star Dou Great Forest, yet hated to leave this geomantic treasury for them. Sensing that the two forest kings presences quietly disappeared, it was just that they were a bit more gutsy than the Dark Devilgod Tiger, and directly arrived at Da Ming and Er Ming's cultivation ground. Discovering that there really were no traces of the two great divine beasts, and believing there were no other enemies that could equal them in the forest, they even named themselves the new forest kings. This was also why they had no intention of leaving when they sensed Tang San's presence. They were confident in themselves, and at the same time also wanted to defend their just established positions as forest kings.

Before Tang San arrived, these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors had relied on a special method to send orders to all the Fifteen Ton Ant colonies in the Star Dou Great Forest, ordering them to deliver thirty ant queens as food every day, or they would eradicate the colonies. Even though the Fifteen Ton Ant colonies were furious, they had no way out, and could only listen to their orders.

Unfortunately, today they had run into Tang San. How could Tang San allow them to continue occupying the place where Da Ming and Er Ming stayed? Slowly raising the Seagod Trident horizontally, Tang San's gaze grew ice cold.

Facing Tang San's question, the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors only shook their heads, the ones on the left and right moving up on the sides, the three half surrounding Tang San, gradually pressing close. Their dull golden color also gradually grew more intense, but their energies remained completely reserved, without any intent of revealing them outwards.

So what if there were three? Golden blue light flashed, and the Blue Silver Emperor released. Having just understood the marvels of combinations, Tang San wouldn't shrink back in the slightest even against

three ninety thousand year cultivation enemies. He wanted to see just to what level his strength could reach.

Buzzzzzzzzzz, the wings on the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's backs flapped, slowly flying up. These three brothers had proven themselves in surviving so long, their movements were completely synchronized, just like mirror images. Whether the rate their wings beat at or how far above the ground they rose, everything was unanimous.

Blue light instantly spread out. Due to facing three opponents, Tang San of course wouldn't give them the chance to attack. The Blue Silver Domain directly spread out, and having reached the level of Boundless Nature, everything within the range of the domain turned golden blue. Silhouettes of trees rose in layers upon layers, and Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor grew even more translucent under the influence of the domain. The three Fifteen Ton Emperor's simultaneously sensed an enormous pressure squeezing them from all directions, violently pressuring them and limiting their strength.

Only, these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors didn't panic, still hovering there as if quietly waiting for something.

Tang San wouldn't keep waiting. The Blue Silver Emperor wildly grew out from him, like countless living snakes, tangling around the three ant emperors, starting a probing attack.

The Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors didn't see Tang San, but Tang San could still see them, and the split second the Blue Silver Emperor tangled around them, Tang San suddenly saw their six eyes flash with strange light. It felt like sudden excitement, and also like they saw what they had been waiting for.

Heart twitching, Tang San thought: Don't tell me they were waiting for me to attack?

His Blue Silver Emperor had now already completed the Binding, completely bundling up the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. They contracted powerfully, and also released corrosive poison.

But at this moment, something strange happened. The three Fifteen Ton

Ant Emperors simultaneously flipped outwards, and a powerful pulling force instantly came from three directions, stretching the Blue Silver Emperor binding them tight. Tang San was suddenly pulled more than a dozen meters forward in the air.

Whether Tang San or the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, right now their minds were filled with the same four words: How was it possible?

Tang San's shock was understandable. His own weight wasn't much, just a hundred something jin, but don't forget that he was holding the Seagod Trident! To him, the Seagod Trident was only a hundred jin, but to any creature besides him, this Seagod Trident weighed one hundred eight thousand jin. With this sudden tug, the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors had actually managed to pull him along. In other words, their cooperative strength already surpassed one hundred eight thousand jin. Even more so when considering the strength Tang San could produce from his spirit power.

But the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors were also shocked. Their time tested strength actually ended up deflating. Even if their strength was restricted a bit inside the Blue Silver Domain, with their primal strength, as well as three brothers cooperating, their plan failing to show its intended effect was unforeseen.

These three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors absolutely weren't as stupid as ordinary low level Fifteen Ton Ants. Their minds were connected, and they had thought of the plan when they saw Tang San release the Blue Silver Emperor. The Blue Silver Emperor was connected to Tang San's body, so they waited for Tang San's attack, letting the Blue Silver Emperor tangle around them. The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors' thinking was to use their strength together and, relying on the instant burst of strength, directly tearing Tang San apart through the Blue Silver Emperor connected to him, not even giving him the chance to cut the Blue Silver Emperor. But when they exerted themselves to pull, it was like they were pulling a mountain. Even though it shifted, it was next to nothing, nevermind tearing that human to shreds.

This change immediately produced a stubborn refusal in the three

Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. They simultaneously erupted with an intense dull golden light, the strength accumulated within sharply increasing. In an instant, their strength suddenly more than doubled. This time the powerful tension really pulled along Tang San with the Seagod Trident, and at the same time the pulling force made even Tang San feel pain.

Such strength. Tang San was shocked, he could no longer keep his balance and was pulled in three directions towards the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. In danger, he could only quickly use the Seagod Trident tangle up his Blue Silver Emperor, in order to avoid the powerful tension to affect him directly.

The Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors' strength stunned him, and it was also due to this that he wanted to take a look at just how much force these three could produce. Therefore, he didn't cut his Blue Silver Emperor.

At this moment, Tang San couldn't keep what Grandmaster once told him from his mind: No matter how strong the ant, it still can't lift a half jin heavy apple. But humans can casually carry the weight of an apple, for a two hundred jin human, that's just one four hundredth of their weight. Converting this to the scale of an ant, it's only an ant's hair. Ants can carry weights fifty times their own weight, if you consider only proportions, this is equivalent to a two hundred jin person lifting ten thousand jin.

And as a spirit beast, the Fifteen Ton Ant was the strongest of all ants. Its strength to weight proportion reached a hundredfold. These three meter long Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors weren't too large, each weighing around a thousand jin or so, basically nothing in the spirit beast world and even more common compared to truly powerful spirit beasts. But, if their strength could reach a hundred times their weight, then the limits could reach a hundred thousand jin. The limit of three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors would then be three hundred thousand jin!

Thinking of this, Tang San immediately understood how he could be pulled along. The Fifteen Ton Ants weren't powerful spirit beasts, but that their strength could reach such a frightening level was because of their single mindedness, strength was their absolute attribute. The strength

exerted by these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors reached at least two hundred thousand jin, that's why he felt pain and got pulled along. Changing his spirit power into strength, plus his physical strength as well as the Seagod Trident's weight, should also be able to reach one hundred fifty thousand jin or so. No wonder, no wonder. They still hadn't used their full strength yet!

Thinking of this, Tang San also had a plan. Right now his face still showed a smile.

Want to pull me with two hundred thousand jin force? You're still too naive. Fine, I'll let you see just how far my absolute strength can reach.

Tang San swiftly gripped the Seagod Trident's haft with his left hand as well, earth yellow light instantly spreading along the Seagod Trident. It was also the instant this earth yellow light spread that he immediately stabilized himself in the air with the Seagod Trident. The Blue Silver Emperor twisting around the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers also instantly stretched taught. The enormous pulling force made Tang San clearly sense the fibers within the Blue Silver Emperor quickly break down.

Tang San plus the Seagod Trident's force wasn't enough to compete with three Fifteen Ton Emperors. The method Tang San used to stabilize himself in midair was very simple: applying the Titan Giant Ape left arm spirit bone's Gravity Control ability on the Seagod Trident. To Tang San, that was just a hundred jin becoming a thousand jin, that weight was basically nothing to him. But to the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, it was one hundred eight thousand jin instantly becoming one million eighty thousand jin. They couldn't possible move Tang San further even with their peak strength!

Their three meter long bodies also came to a sudden stop as the Blue Silver Emperor stretched, and bounced back. It was also the instant of this rebound force that those Blue Silver Emperor broke down with ear piercing cracking sounds. That the Blue Silver Emperor could endure this long was impressive.

Sensing those three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors flying in shock, inspiration flashed in Tang San's heart. Yes! How come I never thought of this before? If he in previous battles had used this Gravity Control on the Seagod Trident, turning one hundred eighty thousand jin into one million eighty thousand, even gods might feel they had no way out when faced with its absolute force. This discovery made Tang San even more excited than if he had instantly killed these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors and gotten their spirit rings. How terrifying was a million jin of weight? If he added the Golden Thirteen Halberds on top of that, destroying the walls of Jialing Pass would be a cinch.

In his excitement, Tang San didn't even immediately pursue and attack those three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. Spirit power circulating within, he softly swung the Seagod Trident he held.

The thousand jin weight basically wasn't enough to influence Tang San swinging it, but a problem still appeared like this. Tang San had to hold the Seagod Trident with his left hand to influence it with Gravity Control, changing it into one million eighty thousand jin. If he held it with his right hand and then added the ability with his left, it would influence Tang San himself. His body suffering tenfold gravity was a completely different idea than raising the weapon to one thousand jin. That wasn't something Tang San wanted.

Only, now clearly wasn't the moment to research Gravity Control plus the Seagod Trident. Those three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors thrown into the air acted again, only this time they didn't keep flying, but rather quickly folded their wings and landed directly on the ground.

Tang San smiled faintly. For them to find him in the Blue Silver Domain's Boundless Nature was very difficult. He wanted to see what techniques they still had. Ninety thousand year spirit beasts inevitably had some special abilities.

Unlike killing the Man Faced Demon Spider, because the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors led to Tang San discovering his abilities, he was a lot more interested in these brothers and wanted to see if they could give him any other inspiration. Holding the Seagod Trident in his left hand, the Gravity

Control ability didn't have to stop. He was going to see the main ability or strength of the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers. He had a million jin heavy weapon in his hand, that was already an invincible position.

Chapter 293: Insect Spirit Beasts'

Nemesis, God Level Eight Spider Lances

The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors now all performed a strange motion, bending forward together, their six legs all raised, just lying there on the ground without moving, just like when they waited for Tang San to attack before, motionless.

Waiting for another chance? Tang San laughed involuntarily. With a thought, golden light broke out of his back, Eight Spider Lances suddenly extending behind him. The solid and dignified feeling from his back increased all of Tang San's attributes, and he also quietly fell to the ground. Since you're waiting for a chance, then me too.

Bang bang bang, three muffled echoes resounded the instant Tang San fell. The Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers' six legs struck the ground simultaneously, terrifying force propelling them with an extremely powerful counter force, they shot towards Tang San like three cannonballs. The speed they reached in that instant wasn't inferior even to the Dark Devilgod Tiger's rush ability. They had reached Tang San in practically just an instant.

This time they were feeling the ground while waiting. Even though Tang San fell lightly, he would still produce faint vibrations, and they drew on this to judge and charge towards Tang San's direction. They were trying to directly tackle Tang San.

The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors were too fast. Even though Tang San reacted quickly, his Seagod Trident could only block two of them, the last still barrelled towards him.

Bang bang, with two muffled sounds, two Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors struck the Seagod Trident and were directly flung away. Not a step slower than them, under Gravity Control, the area within range of the Seagod Trident had tenfold gravity, making its weight reach an astronomical figure. Even though the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors were enormously strong, they still couldn't reach that frightening a level. The Seagod

Trident rang with the strike, and the two Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors flew back.

But that last Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor still lunged. Tang San shifted sideways, using his back to take its attack. With a blast, Tang San was sent stumbling forward. If not for the terrifying weight of the Seagod Trident, he might have been knocked flying.

But, the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor that hit him wasn't any better off. It was flung back like a golden glittering bolt of lightning, rolling across the ground. Even though it didn't fly as far as its two brothers, it still caused a crater.

Originally, the place Tang San had it hit was the center of where the Eight Spider Lances emerged from his back. This was where Tang San self felt was the hardest. Ever since the Eight Spider Lances evolved, Tang San had always wanted to try just how strong the defense was of this external spirit bone that constantly transmitted a sensation of hardness.

Of course, he was prepared in advance, Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength instantly condensed on his back. If the defense of the condensed energy of the Eight Spider Lances couldn't take the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's attack, the Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength could minimize the damage.

The enormous impact made him fall forward, but Tang San was happy rather than alarmed. Even though he'd taken some chances with this way of defending, the result was still perfect.

The impact from the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's attack could be imagined, but even though its strike knocked Tang San forward, he didn't experience too much of a jolt. He just felt his back heat up. That impact force spread out across his back, and the previously solid feeling turned into countless fine scorching eddies, quickly melting away the force without letting a trace penetrate the Eight Spider Lances' defense. By observing with mental strength, Tang San discovered that the skin all over his back had turned golden, there vaguely was a strange bulge, protecting him like armor. That Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor rebounded, ripples of

golden lightning over its body, caused by the scorching heat on Tang San's back transmitting into its body. It was clearly an effect similar to damage reflection.

Tang San understood that his estimate was perfectly correct. The Eight Spider Lances should have truly reached that level. Even if it had just entered, without completely becoming an ability on that level, it was still a huge benefit to him right now. These three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors might not be much, but next he would face the strongest spirit beast of the ocean, the Deep Sea Demon Whale that had already surpassed the hundred thousand year spirit beast category. That big fellow definitely wouldn't be so easy to deal with.

Last time he faced it, Tang San relied on the Eight Spider Lances to cause it some minor losses. Now the Eight Spider Lances had evolved once again, and Tang San was naturally also a bit more confident in fighting it.

"I won't play with you."

The corners of his mouth rising into a sneer, Tang San didn't chase after the rebounding Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor, but rather flew into the air once again, fading into the Blue Silver Domain. The reason he didn't pursue an attack really wasn't that he didn't want to divide and conquer, but rather that he saw a mental link from the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors' actions. If he attacked one of them, the other two could come to its aid even when impaired by the Blue Silver Domain, uniting once again. Don't regard these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors as ninety thousand year spirit beasts, the three of them together were like three powers with a fusion ability. Even if it wasn't a spirit fusion ability like the Golden Iron Triangle, it was still quite difficult to deal with. Unfortunately, their weak point was clear. Especially when he controlled them in the strength they specialized in. This battle no longer held any suspense.

In midair, the Eight Spider Lances fully stretched out, extending perfectly straight and evenly behind Tang San. Glittering golden Eight Spider Lances plus the Seagod Trident Tang San held, as well as the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead, made him look like almost like the Seagod.

Eight lines of golden light shot out from the Eight Spider Lances practically simultaneously. Covered by the Blue Silver Domain, they instantly fell on the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor that was hit by Tang San's Eight Spider Lances backlash.

Dangdangdangdang..... Eight brittle sounds erupted. Under the attack of the eight golden rays, a series of sparks struck off that Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's back. The god level Eight Spider Lances attack actually couldn't directly penetrate its armor, only leaving behind eight craters in the carapace.

Such powerful defense. Tang San exclaimed in admiration. Only, powerful defense didn't mean there was no way. Eight surging golden threads shifted as the Eight Spider Lances adjusted, instantly winding around the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor like ropes.

Ear piercing sounds of friction accompanied a faintly golden mist rising from the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor, shrill screams making it erupt with all its strength to violently twist its body, apparently trying to pull free of the Eight Spider Lances' swallowing golden threads.

Unfortunately, the swallowing golden threads weren't Blue Silver Emperor, they formed completely from energy rather than substance. No matter how the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor struggled, it could at most make the light of the swallowing golden threads strengthen a bit, making them a bit longer. None of its pulling strength reached Tang San, much less let it pull free.

The golden smoke rising from the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor was caused by its contact with the swallowing golden threads. After evolving, they didn't just possess formidable piercing power, but at the same time also had quite frightening corrosive strength. The Man Faced Demon Spider's poison, plus all the previous toxins of the Eight Spider Lances and the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well's ice and fire poison mixed together, absolutely wouldn't be inferior to Bibi Dong's Death Spider Emperor Death Domain, and even surpassed it slightly. Even though the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's defense was formidable, corroded by the numerous toxins, the pain it felt was still excruciating. Even if the swallowing golden threads couldn't melt

its carapace quickly, they still constantly corroded its body. The more time passed, the more serious the corrosion would be. Moreover, the other swallowing property also appeared now. As the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor struggled, its strength was bit by bit absorbed by the swallowing golden threads and sent to Tang San. The rate the energy was absorbed was far faster than Tang San's exhaustion from maintaining the swallowing golden threads and the Blue Silver Domain. Even his Mysterious Heaven Skill showed signs of slowly increasing.

The other two Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors immediately discovered what was going on, and unable to find and attack Tang San, they quickly leapt over to their brother to help get it free.

Unfortunately, just as they arrived, the Eight Spider Lances behind Tang San each produced another two sharp tips, spitting out another sixteen swallowing golden threads, making them immediately follow in the steps of the last Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor, and were also tightly tied.

What shocked Tang San a bit was that these three ninety thousand year strong spirit beasts seemed a lot weaker when bound by the swallowing golden threads. Not even with the strength to run, they only constantly rolled around in place, trying to break free. None of the speed they showed before was on display.

What was going on? These were three ninety thousand year cultivation spirit beasts! Could the god level Eight Spider Lances be that strong?

Actually, what Tang San didn't know was that at the god level, the swallowing golden threads could admittedly trap the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, but even more important was that the Eight Spider Lances restrained them.

The Eight Spider Lances was an external spirit bone from the Man Faced Demon Spider, and the Man Faced Demon Spider was the nemesis of all insect type spirit beasts. If common Fifteen Ton Ants were infected by the aura of a Man Faced Demon Spider, they wouldn't even be able to move. Indeed, these three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors really had ninety thousand years of cultivation. But Tang San's Eight Spider Lances also wasn't the

aura of a common Man Faced Demon Spider. After several evolutions, his Eight Spider Lances distributed an aura equivalent to a god level Man Faced Demon Spider. The swallowing golden threads twisted around their bodies, and like this completely suppressed their auras and immediately made them unable to show even half their strength.

The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors had three strongest capabilities, namely strength, defense and speed. Even though they had no powerful spirit abilities, relying on these three characteristics, the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors were invincible. It was very difficult for other spirit beasts to defeat them. They directly ignored physical attacks by relying on their solid carapace, and nor were energy attacks able to break their defenses, and with their fast powerful attacks, they could frequently crush their enemies. Even if they encountered spirit beasts with control type abilities, they could still break free with their strength and attack again.

But Tang San's swallowing golden threads could be counted among energy attacks, but also control type energy attacks. Breaking free was difficult to the extreme. They also had draining effects and corrosive toxin effects. This put the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers in a huge crisis.

Only, if it was just the swallowing golden threads, they could still scatter in three directions with their speed, and two would invariably be able to escape the attack. After all, Tang San's Eight Spider Lances swallowing golden threads couldn't possibly extend infinitely. Unfortunately, they unluckily met a Man Faced Demon Spider's god level aura, which suppressed their six legs to numbness, leaving them basically unable to escape. They were suppressed to death, the swallowing golden threads constantly absorbing their strength, corroding their carapace. Tang San basically didn't need to attack for them to lose all chances of escape.

At the start, Tang San was still afraid these three fellows would be acting weak like the Dark Devilgod Tiger did, looking for a chance to attack. But the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors gradually grew unable to endure the toxin from the swallowing golden threads, their struggling growing weaker and weaker. At the same time the energy absorption speed grew faster and

faster. Tang San was then sure that they no longer stood a chance.

Cautiously floating forward, sure enough, the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors basically didn't react at all. Tang San then removed his Blue Silver Domain.

He hadn't expected killing these three fellows would be so much easier than killing the Dark Devilgod Tiger. It seemed his Eight Spider Lances completely restrained them. Their strength and cultivation was enough to become his Clear Sky Hammer's sixth, seventh and eighth spirit rings. Strength addition was clearly the most suitable for the Clear Sky Hammer. Once he absorbed their spirit rings, his business in the Star Dou Great Forest this time would be complete, and he could go meet his comrades by the sea and leave for Seagod Island.

Even though he'd met danger in the Star Dou Great Forest this time, to Tang San, it went rather smoothly. It used much less time than he planned for.

He was in no hurry to completely kill the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. Right now Tang San's body already felt unwell, the energy the swallowing golden threads gave him was too enormous. He didn't need to release spirit abilities. He might as well sit on the ground and release his Blue Silver Domain to guard him again, and absorb this foreign energy.

Through this absorption, Tang San immediately discovered the swallowing golden threads were different from before. Besides absorption speed, what made Tang San most shocked was that the energy passing through the swallowing golden threads was no longer as simple as just absorption. After being filtered through the Eight Spider Lances once, even though it wasn't the same energy as the Mysterious Heaven Skill, it still didn't have any attributes. It was extremely pure energy. Absorbing it didn't require using his Mysterious Heaven Skill to filter it, and it could be directly fused with his existing spirit power.

This discovery not only made Tang San very pleasantly surprised, if this was the case, the afterwards when he faced enemies and used the swallowing golden threads, he could turn the absorbed energy into his

own in battle without any wear. Adding in the Blue Silver Domain's ultimate ability All Rivers Run Into The Sea, without a doubt, his continued fighting strength would reach a frightening degree. And when the enemies faced the swallowing golden threads, they would find it even more difficult to break free. The poison of the swallowing golden threads was an all new ability after the Eight Spider Lances evolved. Being able to pass poison via its energy form, it was worthy of a god level external spirit bone!

Rich white mist spread all over Tang San as he breathed. Three flowers reappeared above his head, and a soft fragrance spread from his body. The six spirit bones within him grew hot simultaneously, and his internal spirit power slowly increased as the foreign energy was bit by bit turned into his.

Rank ninety five was a Title Douluo bottleneck, and even with the astonishing energy absorbed from three ninety thousand year Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, after being refined by the Mysterious Heaven Skill, disappeared like a clay ox in the sea. It just made Tang San feel minute growth, and the growth speed was slow.

Tang San was in no rush. The one-level gap between rank ninety five and rank ninety six was one that eighty percent of Title Douluo were unable to cross in their lives. How would it be that easy to rank up? But each increase in spirit power would be a bit more of a guarantee in the future. Just what is called dripping water will bore through rock, and pulling up sprouts to speed up growth would easily cause trouble.

The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors' struggle grew weaker and weaker. Their solid outer shells were gradually crushed and melted by the swallowing golden threads, and the breath of life gradually waned as their strength was stolen bit by bit. As the last bit of strength within them was taken away by the swallowing golden threads, the intensely corrosive poison simultaneously also took away their lives.

Tang San didn't dare delay. He had to absorb three spirit rings within a couple of hours, time was of the essence. Sensing the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors passing, he immediately withdrew his swallowing golden threads. But he still didn't withdraw the Eight Spider Lances. In his ideal

condition, he began to absorb their spirit rings.

But, something unexpected happened. As Tang San brought out his Clear Sky Hammer spirit and beckoned one of the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor spirit rings, three black lines of energy shot out simultaneously from the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, turning into black spirit rings with a rosy tint and moved towards the Clear Sky Hammer.

This scene made Tang San jump. He'd clearly only summoned from one of the Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, but all three actually answered, what was going on?

Only, he very soon understood the reason. He now already possessed fourteen spirit rings, so his pull on spirit rings was enormous. Adding in that the Clear Sky Hammer also cultivated the Great Sumeru Hammer, it was somewhat overbearing on its own. Even though he'd only summoned from one Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's corpse, the three bodies were very close, and they all reacted to the overbearing power of the Clear Sky Hammer. Under absolute suppression, they flew towards the Clear Sky Hammer at the same time.

What now? Seeing those three reddish black spirit rings flying up, Tang San now only had two choices. One, immediately give up on the three spirit rings, letting them scatter in the air and going to find new spirit beasts that suited him. Two, to absorb them to the Clear Sky Hammer simultaneously.

Absorbing three spirit rings simultaneously was unprecedented in the entire spirit master world, and only spirit masters with twin spirits like Tang San and Bibi Dong could encounter such circumstances. Spirit masters were supremely cautious when absorbing spirit rings, and two or more spirit rings that could be absorbed appearing simultaneously was oh so rare. Before this, one might say that it had basically never happened. Tang San suddenly faced a very difficult decision. What would happen when absorbing three spirit rings at the same time was unknown. But if he gave up on these three spirit rings and went searching for fifty thousand year cultivation spirit beasts, it would definitely take him a lot of time. Luck wouldn't always be on his side. Fifty thousand year spirit beasts

weren't that easily found either, let alone when they had to suit the Clear Sky Hammer.

Recalling the Eight Spider Lances' complete suppression of the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors before, and seeing the Seagod Trident next to him, Tang San fiercely clenched his teeth and let the three spirit rings cover his Clear Sky Hammer simultaneously. His powerful strength was the source of his confidence. So what if it had never been done before? With his half god body, would he be afraid of three spirit rings that hadn't even reached a hundred thousand years of cultivation?

If it was before, Tang San might not have made such a choice, but ever since Tang Hao taught him the Great Sumeru Hammer, as he cultivated it, Tang San's aggressiveness grew by the day. Now that he would give the Clear Sky Hammer more spirit rings, the Clear Sky Hammer's own heavy aura made him affirm his choice.

The instant those three spirit rings covered the Clear Sky Hammer, Tang San only felt an explosion, an incredible surging energy bursting from the Clear Sky Hammer into him. That was fully strength attributed spirit power, battering him like a wave, just like the time on Seagod Island. Tang San's body completely left the ground under the impact, flung several dozen meters back before landing.

The black Clear Sky Hammer suddenly turned completely red, like a red hot branding iron. The intense energy fluctuations made the ground around Tang San crack inch by inch.

Spirit rings were a reforging of the spirit. If it was some slightly lower quality spirit, absorbing three spirit rings at the same time might cause the spirit to collapse. But the Clear SKy Hammer was different. What kind of existence was it? The prized asset of the world's number one sect. Under that enormous energy impact, even though it turned completely fiery red, it still forcefully accepted all the energy of the three spirit rings. At the same time the five spirit rings it already had brightened, radiating five enormous rings of light to protect it. No matter how enormous the three energies struck, they were still suppressed and unable to leave the hammer, and even more unable to break it.

Meanwhile, the Deathgod Domain carved into the Clear Sky Hammer released blood colored light. Potent killing intent merged with the Clear Sky Hammer's overbearingness, cooperating with the five spirit rings' energy to completely suppress the three new spirit rings. Just letting these energies merge into Tang San.

The Clear Sky Hammer was fine, but Tang San faced a large problem. The energy that suddenly rushed into him really was terrifying, scattering his Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength in practically one go. Even prepared, Tang San's eyes still darkened, almost knocked unconscious from the strike.

Tightly clenching his jaw, Tang San fiercely fixed his eyes and roared, spitting out a mouthful of bloody mist. He was like a glowering guardian deity. He couldn't use the Blue Silver Domain right now since he had released the Clear Sky Hammer spirit. Otherwise, relying on the Blue Silver Domain's ultimate All Rivers Run Into the sea, it would be a bit easier with the help of the blue silver grass in the forest. But now he could only endure.

Come, Tang San roared in his mind. His left hand rose, pushing over his heart, gathering the Mysterious Heaven Skill to protect his heart meridians. His right hand gripped the Seagod Trident, a ray of Seagod's Light directly pouring into the Seagod's Heart. He was instantly connected with the Seagod Trident. Meanwhile, the Eight Spider Lances on his back fully stretched out, dyed with golden light. The powerful Eight Spider Lances aura was guided by Tang San's boundless level mental strength into him, cooperating with his Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength to block those three violent attacks.

Tang San's body became the battleground for both sides. The energy of three spirit rings simultaneously was too enormous, but fortunately Tang San's meridians had already risen to the half god level and didn't collapse. Every vessel was dilated to the limit, the intense pressure making Tang San's blood speed up tenfold, his heart pumping forcefully to admit the flow.

Stubborn conviction and incredible domineering spread through his

heart. It was at this moment that Tang San suddenly understood the true essence of the Great Sumeru Hammer. And also understood how his father could use it to defeat those stronger.

The true essence of Great Sumeru Hammer, if it moved, there could only be one conviction, victory. In the presence of the Great Sumeru Hammer, there were no powerful enemies, only enemies yet to be smashed. Extremely stubborn conviction and obsession could bring out the full aggressiveness of the Great Sumeru Hammer, and deeply integrate it.

Just like using the Great Sumeru Hammer within him, facing the energy attack of the three brothers' spirit rings, Tang San didn't have any intent of guiding it. Just like that he urged all his strength to incomparably aggressively clash with it. It was also at just this moment that his Great Sumeru Hammer was truly completed.

Boom— With the first strike, Tang San immediately bled from the apertures of his head, his entire body violently shot from the ground, then again heavily falling to the ground with the Seagod Trident. Two huge impact areas shattered at least one main artery and more than ten smaller veins. Violent pain instantly spread through his entire body, making Tang San's skin turn the color of blood.

But even so, even if he could no longer stay seated, he basically didn't care about the damage. He instantly urged his remaining energy to form a second strike, so much that the energy that had rushed into his body hadn't formed the next strike before Tang San's second wave already hit it.

If someone saw this scene, they would definitely think Tang San was insane. This was using his own body as battlefield! In doing so, first of all his own body would be damaged. But some things couldn't be explained with reason. Tang San was just doing this. The tyrannical collision erupted once again. This time, all of Tang San's energies were completely fused into one under that domineering pressure, being refined, just like the Clear Sky Hammer, and exploded once again.

In the first strike, the combined energy of the three Fifteen Ton Ant

Emperor spirit rings was blasted back and scattered, and not much was absorbed into Tang San. But, they still needed time to recondense. Tang San basically didn't give them that time. Before that surging energy had erupted a second time, his attack had already arrived.

A violent explosion echoed once again. In Tang San's mouth, nose and ears, faintly golden blood mist suddenly sprayed out. Where it passed, even the surrounding trees were wrecked by the blood mist. And his body was once again shocked back, again falling heavily to the ground.

This time, Tang San's right leg brightened quietly. Red light suffused with golden blue instantly spread out. The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's restoring ability launched automatically. This showed what state Tang San was in right now.

Right now Tang San was completely immersed in the Great Sumeru Hammer state, abandoning all apprehension, without even reflecting on what to do if another spirit beast showed up now. But it was just because of this completely unworried second attack that the previously so incredibly powerful spirit energy was suppressed, weakening the frightening impact considerably. After being scattered again, its condensation speed also slowed.

But this time Tang San stopped rather than launch a third attack. Not because his blood vessels were damaged or because he didn't have the strength to follow up, but rather stood in the place of a king, looking down from above on that unruly spirit ring energy with a kind of disdain.

Absorbing you like this is just bullying. Weren't you condensing? Then fine, I'll let you condense. So what?

This was the reason Tang San stopped. He had already completely entered an overbearing state, the stubborn conviction made all his energies fuse together, and the deep red Clear Sky Hammer in his left hand seemed like an extension of his arm, its surface constantly brightening with lines of golden patterns, as if shouting with excitement.

.....

"Little San, what do you think of spirits? What do you believe spirits

are?”

Grandmaster looked with a smile at the disciple he had just accepted, raising a question.

The not yet seven year old Tang San blinked,

“Teacher, I feel that spirits are a part of us, or that it’s another shape for oneself.”

Grandmaster looked astonished at him,

“It seems I really didn’t pick the wrong disciple. You’re a genius. To think of this at your age really is shocking. You’re right, spirits are a part of us. To be more precise, our bodies and spirits are a twin existence. Only the physical body is dominant. And cultivating spirits lets them grow together with our bodies. This is the best way to treat these brothers of ours. Understand?”

Tang San nodded,

“But, Teacher, if spirits are a twin existence with our bodies, how come we can think and the spirits can’t?”

Grandmaster shook his head, smiling:

“No, you’re wrong. Spirits aren’t unable to think. On the contrary, spirits also have their own souls, we just can’t feel them. In order to truly make them powerful, first you have to understand it. One day when you are able to find the heart of your twin existence, using your actions to prove yourself to it, letting it completely accept you, then you can truly gain its approval and make you brothers inseparable again. You can also truly display its strength.”

“Then Teacher, how should I do it, how do I understand what my spirit truly wants?”

Grandmaster shook his head,

“I don’t know either, each spirit has its own properties, you’ll have to figure it out on your own. I can only show you the road, I can’t walk it for you. Understand?”

.....

Tang San could completely grasp the Blue Silver Emperor because of the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone Ah Yin gave him, as well as the emperor's bloodline revealing its heart. But the Clear Sky Hammer? At this moment, Tang San's inner world overflowing with mad aggression had also finally roused its spirit heart, gaining him the approval of the world's number one sect's premier spirit.

Chapter 294: Better Broken Jade Than Intact Tile

Within that overbearing state, Tang San had completely forgotten about pain. He only constantly condensed all his energy in aggression. At this moment, whether the energy of Seagod's Light, mental strength, Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength, the aura of the Eight Spider Lances, the breath of the Clear Sky Hammer, they were no longer separate, all fused together. Tang San clearly felt that all his energy was inside the Clear Sky Hammer. The Clear Sky Hammer using Great Sumeru Hammer.

The three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors' energy finally recondensed after being scattered by the strike. But, it no longer had the impact from before, only gathering there like it was intimidated by Tang San's overflowing aggressiveness, and no longer dared attack.

You're not coming? Fine, then I will.

The violent energy was brought into yet another imposing forward charge by Tang San's mental strength, the enormous energy hammer smashed straight at the surrounding energy.

Boomboomboomboomboom— A series of sounds inaudible to the outside world exploded within Tang San. With each strike, that cloud of energy condensed from the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor brothers' energy was smashed to compress a bit, and the pulverized energy was directly swallowed by the Clear Sky Hammer formed from all of Tang San's energy and forcefully assimilated. It basically didn't have a speck of a chance to struggle.

Even Tang San himself didn't know how many times he bombarded it. In the end, that ball of scarce remaining energy actually took the initiative to come forward, directly accepting being fused into Tang San's frightening energy. But Tang San felt as if he hadn't fully compressed himself.

Tang San didn't know if his father had ever used this method to absorb spirit rings, but that kind of joyous feeling was even more carefree than

adding spirit rings to spirits.

Without a target, the aggressive state gradually faded. Now Tang San noticed that the meridians in his body had become a mess, smashed beyond recognition, violent pain attacking him. But he clenched his teeth and endured, without letting his consciousness go. At this moment, his father's words came to his mind. Always with straight back, until death.

There were specks of golden light all over Tang San now, the blood that had sprayed out when he suffered the earlier strike. As he opened his eyes his vision was hazy, making it difficult to see the surroundings clearly. Using his own body as battleground caused him enormous damage. If he hadn't already reached the demigod realm, he might have already breathed his last.

He hazily looked at the Seagod Trident stabbed into the ground next to him. In the violent strike before, along with his body suffering the shock, he had lost his grip on the Seagod Trident.

Tang San slowly raised his right arm, as heavy as if cast from lead. But he still gritted his teeth and endured, stretching bit by bit towards the Seagod Trident. His willpower had undergone another leap in strength from the previous battle within him. It might be said that the battle within him was much more dangerous than facing the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. It wasn't even inferior to when he faced the Dark Devilgod Tiger. But he had endured, and surpassed yet another gap.

His right arm finally reached the Seagod Trident, his pale hand fiercely grabbing the rough haft. The chill spread through his whole body via his palm, that refreshing feeling shaking Tang San's mind. With a sharp exertion, the violent pain seemed to tear his body apart, but Tang San relied on that force and pulled himself upright.

As he pulled himself over to the Seagod Trident, the first thing he did was straighten his back. It was a simple motion, and it made him spit out another several mouthfuls of blood, but inside he was much happier. Sitting down crosslegged, he clenched his teeth to resist the pain all over, just holding onto a bit of clarity to start cultivating.

Tang San unhesitatingly poured all the remaining energy within him towards his right leg, drawing out the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's restoring ability. Right now he discovered that all the six spirit bones within him had all become scorching hot. The scalding feeling helped him alleviate some of the pain.

Traces of golden blue radiance climbed from his right leg, quickly enveloping his entire body like a large golden blue web. The powerful healing ability began to take effect, and Tang San's messy and shattered meridians all recovered with astonishing speed.

The Seagod Trident brand on his forehead lit up, and the Seagod Trident held firmly in Tang San's hand slowly began to glow, the dazzlingly beautiful golden pattern conforming with Tang San's golden blue light. The energy of the Seagod also glowed into Tang San, joining together with the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's healing ability to accelerate Tang San's impressive recovery speed one step further.

As the extreme pain faded bit by bit, it was actually also a kind of pleasure. Tang San felt this thrill right now. Especially as his inner eye saw the messy meridians began to return to their original places, the broken channels quickly growing back. Even some organs that had shifted out of place returned. That feeling was like rebirth. Each meridian was unimpeded, and drew the energy within him to automatically circulate and instantly strengthen severalfold. Freely circulating his meridians, the originally quite powerful energy gathered further, bit by bit.

Along with his power rising bit by bit, Tang San breathed, and the Mysterious Heaven Skill's mist began to appear once again. But this time, the mist had changed color. The original white had become golden. This admittedly involved the golden blue light all over him, as well as the radiance of the Seagod Trident, but the mist released from within Tang San also wasn't pure white anymore, but rather emanated a faint radiance. At the same time Tang San discovered that, at the same time as his meridians recovered, his spirit power was quickly strengthening. Moreover, his meridians, muscles and bones, and internal organs were growing a deeper golden.

This was the effect of absorbing three spirit rings, and equally because he had finally gotten the Clear Sky Hammer's complete approval. His body and spirit's cohesion made his body evolve yet again. Even though he still hadn't accepted the Seagod's inheritance, twin spirits and six spirit bones alone brought him closer and closer to the level of divinity. At least the strength of his body was already moving in that direction.

But Bibi Dong, equally with twin spirits, hadn't experienced such circumstances. This was related to the two immortal herbs he ate back then as well as the ice and fire body refining. The foundation he built back then was still in evidence. Further adding the divine tool Tang San was holding, there was a large gap between Tang San and Bibi Dong in physique, despite equally having twin spirits. Otherwise, how could Tang San have contended with Bibi Dong?

The gold gradually turned more pure, from inside to outside. But it also disappeared as suddenly as it appeared, dithering between faint golden color and true gold. After all, Tang San still hadn't truly stepped into divinity. Completely refining his body to that stage was impossible. If he really could, it would instead cause trouble. Because his level and cultivation wasn't there yet, if his body reached divinity first, it would on the contrary block the two from rising.

Time passed second by second. Tang San's presence was growing more and more enormous. That near divine presence made everything nearby ripple with a kind of peculiar feeling. This was the heart of the Star Dou Great Forest, and all spirit beasts knew that here lived the strongest spirit beasts. None dared approach lightly. And with the presence Tang San emanated right now, the spirit beasts within a hundred li even trembled, unconsciously moving away.

This wasn't the effect of Tang San's previous fight with the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors, but rather from when he began to fuse together the intense strikes of the three spirit rings within him.

Even Tang San himself had no idea that, as he attacked the three spirit rings' energy within him with all his strength, each collision made a golden energy wave rush from his body. The golden energy wave had no

attack power in itself, it was only a release of aura, but that was yet the release of the aura of absolute power. One might ask, with Tang San's strength as well as the aggressive state at that time, how many spirit beasts could stay fearless? It was a terrifying wave containing both a trace of the Eight Spider Lances god level presence as well as the true divinity of the Seagod Trident. This was also an important reason why basically no spirit beasts came here to cause a disturbance from when Tang San started absorbing the spirit rings until now.

Three spirit rings in one go, it might be unprecedented in the entire spirit master world, and let alone absorbing three at once. Everything Tang San did now was a first. All manner of circumstances had actually allowed him to succeed. Two spirits, seventeen spirit rings strengthening his body, had made his strength evolve once again.

As his body gradually finished healing under the effect of the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's Wildfire Burns Unending, Spring Winds Blow New Life ability, Tang San discovered to his surprise that his spirit power had risen a large chunk. Even though he still hadn't broken through rank ninety six, swallowing the energy of the Man Faced Demon Spider, and then the three ninety thousand year Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor's plus their spirit ring, his spirit power had also leapt up, only a hair fine line remaining from rank ninety five to breaking through to rank ninety six.

This was also the benefit of twin spirits. After ordinary title Douluo reached rank ninety, they could only rely on painstaking cultivation, how could they do like Tang San and rely on absorbing formidable spirit beast spirit rings to increase their spirit power? The Clear Sky Hammer's nine spirit rings could become a powerful support to help Tang San increase his spirit power. The advantage of twin spirits truly appeared now. Bibi Dong being able to cultivate to rank ninety nine at such an age had a considerable relationship with this.

The external energy gradually gathered, fusing with his body. The scorching heat from the six spirit bones gradually disappeared, leaving Tang San with a feeling of complete comprehension. His mental strength could precisely control the path of each trace of spirit power within him.

Breathing deeply, Tang San slowly opened his eyes. With a thought, he floated up above the ground. He didn't use any spirit power, just a thought induced the changes, as if he could completely break free of the shackles of gravity.

He slowly unfolded his legs to stand on the ground. At this moment, Tang San couldn't help raising the Seagod Trident, facing upwards and giving a long howl. The clear and melodious cry grew more and more impassioned along with the surging energy within him. That kind of unabashed aggressiveness shook the Star Dou Great Forest.

Almost rank ninety seven. He was definitely more assured in facing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. Sensing the even more agreeable energy waves between him and the Seagod Trident, Tang San found it difficult to conceal his excitement. Ever since he cultivated the Great Sumeru Hammer, his character had shown minute changes, and his past calm contained a bit of unruly wildness. If before he was more like his mother Ah Yin, then now his character was more in line with his father. Steady and domineering.

“All absorbed?”

As Tang San's howl gradually stopped and he was immersed in excited joy, without warning, a voice came from next to him like a scoop of ice cold water.

Feeling a shiver down his spine, Tang San's first reaction was a sudden retreat. Slashing horizontally with the Seagod Trident, he sent a golden ring of light in the direction of the voice.

The sudden shock this voice gave him really was too large. In fact, even when wrestling those three energies inside him, he was always spreading out his mental strength, sensing all the surroundings. Even in his aggressive state he couldn't possibly ignore what went on around him. He wouldn't place himself in danger. But from start to finish, he had never sensed any strong lifeform besides him and the three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperors. But, this voice still appeared so suddenly.

Without a doubt, the owner of this voice had mental strength above

Tang San's and definitely not by just a little. Otherwise, how could he possibly have calmly hidden from Tang San's comprehensive scanning? Among the powers Tang San knew, even Bibi Dong didn't have that strength! With his strength at his present level, even were Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi or his grandfather here, Tang San would still have been confident in finding some clues to their presence.

In a moment of crisis, Tang San's brain would frequently grow more sober. He instantly calmed down from the excitement and joy, swiftly analysing the source of the voice. Three possibilities for avoiding his mental strength probe appeared practically instantly in his mind.

The first possibility was that the owner of this voice possessed a stealth ability like his Vast Sea Barrier, and moreover one that was immune to mental strength probes. And the second possibility was that he had met a pure agility type Title Douluo, equivalent to Bai Chenxiang's Needle-Tailed Swift cultivated above rank ninety, relying on incomparable speed to escape his mental strength. None of these two possibilities was frightening to Tang San. But what he feared the most was the third possibility. That the owner of this voice completely suppressed him in spirit power, then he could naturally appear next to him without being discovered. And such an enemy was definitely a mortal threat.

"Don't worry, if I wanted to kill you, I could've done so a hundred times over already."

The calm voice resounded once again. This time Tang Sa noticed it was a woman's voice. Along with the voice, a person stepped out of the trees only ten meters away from Tang San.

She wore a long golden palace dress, fitted to her body. It seemed woven from golden thread, without further decoration, simple and elegant. The golden collar guarded her snow white slender neck. A head of long golden hair was draped casually across her back, without being carefully combed, it was a clear contrast with her neat robes.

The golden eyes were calm as water, without the slightest fluctuation. She seemed like an ordinary person, but Tang San could catch a special

quality in those golden eyes, a kind of indescribable quality. And on this person's forehead was a golden Seraphim brand. Even though it was very small, Tang San could still clearly make it out. Skin whiter than snow, a superlative mien, she seemed to be eighteen or nineteen years old.

Her appearance seemed very natural, not at all like her abrupt voice before. As if she was there to start with, and should appear now. That harmonious feeling instead made Tang San feel extremely uncomfortable. What shocked Tang San the most was that she seemed too common. From top to bottom she didn't emanate a trace of spirit power, just like an ordinary person. But, Tang San carefully observed and immediately discovered that this woman's legs never touched the ground, and rather walked in midair, ten centimeters above the ground. Like she was walking in the tips of the blue silver grass.

If this wasn't enough to make Tang San feel deadly threat, then, as he saw this person, and his boundless mental strength completely condensed together and focused, he immediately felt fearful. Because he discovered that his mental strength actually couldn't target her, he didn't even sense her existence.

Even if she was just a soul, she should at least have soul energy fluctuations. But, there was nothing. There really was nothing.

Tang San knew this person. Once, he and she had fought for the fate of the Heaven Dou Empire. Tang San was the final victor in that battle, but Tang San knew that, in that fight, this woman actually had the chance to kill him. If she had joined hands with the Title Douluo with her then, the result of the battle might have been different. But she didn't. She maintained her dignity as a spirit master. Therefore, even as enemies, Tang San still didn't feel any particular ill will towards this person. Even though she had become a lot younger, by the expression in her eyes, Tang San could be certain he hadn't mistaken her identity. He just didn't expect that the woman who once impersonated the Heaven Dou Empire crown prince Xue Qinghe for more than a decade, almost overturning the Heaven Dou Empire, would appear here. He still remembered her name: Qian Renxue.

Amidst his shock and a trace of fear, Tang San was very calm. Panic could never be the way to solve a problem. Only calmly analysing the problem and exploiting ones advantages as far as possible was there a chance to deal with it.

“You’ve been here long?”

Tang San smiled slightly, calmly countering.

Qian Renxue couldn’t keep a trace of appreciation from her eyes for Tang San’s ability to calm down so quickly. She nodded gracefully,

“Yes, I was here when you just faced the three ants and released the domain.”

When he heard this, Tang San couldn’t keep the corner of his mouth from twitching. She came when he released the blue silver domain? What this meant was that she had even been inside the range of his domain, and he still hadn’t discovered her.

When they met last time, Qian Renxue was above rank seventy, and Tang San above rank sixty. At that time Tang San knew that Qian Renxue was equally a genius, a genius not inferior to him. She even possessed the formidable Seraphim spirit, and was also Qian Daoliu’s granddaughter, the daughter of Spirit Hall’s last Supreme Pontiff. But, why couldn’t he see through her now?

“Long time no see. It seems you’ve changed a lot.”

Tang San didn’t stop smiling, just like he was chatting with an ordinary friend.

Qian Renxue sighed,

“Yeah, it really has been such a long time, six years have gone by in a flash. Ordinary people don’t have many six year periods in their lives. I’ve changed a lot, but aren’t you the same? Just now I saw the most miraculous scene in the history of the spirit master world. Maybe even those powers who cultivated to the god level never experienced what you just did.”

“Facing three pure attribute spirit beasts at ninety thousand years at the same time, and winning. That’s not much. Most miraculous is that you actually dared absorb their three spirit rings simultaneously, and succeeded. I really must congratulate you.”

Tang San smiled wryly:

“What’s there to congratulate, don’t tell me you can’t tell that was just an accident? Do you think I wanted to absorb three Fifteen Ton Ant Emperor spirit rings t once? You should say I was courting death.”

Qien Renxue smiled slightly, her smile seemed to possess some special magic, and Tang San couldn’t help being distracted. All the trees around them, the leaves softly swaying, produced rustling sounds.

From the moment Qian Renxue spoke, Tang San’s mental strength had always been released at full strength. Now he was shocked to discover that, within the range he could sense, all the trees were moving in the same way, the leaves swaying at the same time, as if bewitched by Qian Renxue’s smile. And that was just the trees. Besides the blue silver grass nearby him that could sense his presence, all plants expressed their joy in different ways.

“I’ve heard of a smile toppling a city, and a smile toppling a nation. I didn’t expect I would see it today. Only, you’re toppling the Star Dou Great Forest.”

Tang San lamented.

Qian Renxue’s smile grew a bit wider,

“Can I take it that you are praising me?”

Tang San gracefully stroked the Seagod Trident,

“Of course. I’m just stating facts.”

Qian Renxue smiled:

“But you’re also being unduly humble. No? Absorbing three spirit rings at once might have been an accident, but at the time you were fully capable of choosing not to absorb them. BUt you did it, still taking them

within you, and even made them completely yours using a method I've never seen before. Only, your appearance really was scary, I couldn't help feeling like helping you a few times. Only, if I did, it might have influenced the results of absorbing the spirit rings, causing more harm than good. And you really did create a miracle before my eyes, absorbing all three at once, commanding them to serve with a heroic disposition. I have no choice but to admire it. If I were you, I wonder if I would have had the courage.

He looked deeply at the woman in front of him, but Tang San still discovered he couldn't see through her. He revealed a wry smile,

“Miss Qian Renxue, if I'm not mistaken, we should be enemies.”

Qian Renxue sighed faintly,

“In this world, there are no eternal friends, nor any eternal enemies. Besides, even if you and I were enemies, I would still wish to face you at your full strength, and not an opportunistic ambush. Some enemies can equally be respected, no?”

Tang San nodded,

“You're a true spirit master. If we weren't on different sides, I really wouldn't want to fight you. Unfortunately, it can't be helped.”

This time it was Qian Renxue to force a smile,

“Why must we be enemies?” Yang San, you are the most talented spirit master I've ever seen. I noticed just now that you're already a Title Douluo now. Your spirit power has even broken through rank ninety six. But, how old are you now? Twenty five? Twenty six? Or twenty seven? You've already made history in the spirit master world. One might say that, if you were in our Spirit Hall, had the full backing of Spirit Hall, your accomplishments might have been even greater. Nobody can imagine your future. I can be almost certain that, not long from now, you will definitely be able to break through the limits of humanity with your own effort, and truly step into the realm beyond rank one hundred.”

Tang San smiled slightly,

“You want to talk me over? I must admit that your voice is very inspiring.”

Qian Renxue spoke a bit lonely:

“This should be my second time trying to convince you. Last time, you refused me without hesitation, and even attacked me. Even though I don’t understand how you did it, how you defeated me with spirit avatar with your rank sixty something strength, I really did lose. I wholeheartedly accepted my defeat. But, now you’re no longer my opponent. Don’t tell me you will insist on me defeating you before properly listening to what I have to say?”

Tang San smiled. His smile was very casual, containing a noble grace as well as a wild unruliness. Even though his smile couldn’t make the Star Dou Great Forest move the way Qian Renxue could, it still made Qian Renxue a bit black. Six years had passed, and the man in front of her had grown even more charming.

“Miss Qian Renxue, haven’t I always listened conscientiously to you?”

Qian Renxue’s gaze gradually grew serious, the light feeling from before slowly fading. Tang San instantly felt as if the atmosphere between heaven and earth was changing along with her expression, and the previously swaying plants turned still.

“Tang San, join the Spirit Empire. What the Heaven Dou Empire can give you, the Spirit Empire can match.”

Tang San didn’t seem influenced by the serious feeling in the air, smiling slightly:

“The new Heaven Dou Emperor Xue Beng took me as teacher, naming me Imperial Tutor, placing me on equal footing with him, giving me the title King Lan Hao. You might not know about it.”

What Tag San didn’t expect was that Qian Renxue would actually unhesitatingly say:

“Besides not being able to make you Emperor, I can grant you the rest.”

Tang San was stupefied. Even though he knew Qian Renxue regarded him highly, he didn't expect she would consider him this important. Astonished, he couldn't help saying:

"Miss Qian Renxue, the current Spirit Empire empress is Bibi Dong, not you. Bibi Dong hates me to the bone, even if you are the Supreme Pontiff's daughter, she still might not listen to you.

Hearing the name Bibi Dong, Qian Renxue's expression instantly sank, her charming face turning ice cold,

"That was before. The instant I left the Elder Palace, the future Spirit Empire, will listen only to my orders."

Tang San nodded,

"Yes, you really have the strength. Even if Bibi Dong is strong, she still isn't a god."

Qian Renxue's cold expression disappeared, smiling slightly,

"You've already noticed?"

Tang San said helplessly:

"You appeared like that, if I didn't see anything, how could I compliment you before? Even if my spirit power isn't very high, my mental strength isn't lower than Bibi Dong. Even I couldn't see through your presence, then the answer is already clear. The strength of a soul can be examined, but the power of divinity is beyond me. Am I right? Miss God of Angels, Qian Renxue."

Qian Renxue looked at Tang San, not speaking for a long time. Even though her gaze was calm and gentle, it still gave Tang San a kind of special pressure, directly on the depths of his soul.

After a long time, Qian Renxue sighed:

"It seems I still don't understand you well enough. I didn't think you could see so many things. You should have a certain understanding of the god level."

Tang San smiled,

“I should say I’m the astonished one. I never thought that you would complete the dream of all Title Douluo in a few years, and the dream of your grandfather Qian Daoliu, rank one hundred god. Originally I thought the one most likely to accomplish it in the Spirit Empire would be Bibi Dong.”

“Her? Is she suited to become god?”

Qian Renxue gave a cold laugh,

“A black hearted woman can become god too? Tang San, I see you’ve also made some progress on this road, that weapon even I can’t see through proves it. It should be a true divine tool. My background is behind yours, I could reach my present stage in six years with grandfather’s full support. BUt you could break through to the Title Douluo level, and make such progress, you have my full admiration. Since you already know I’ve become the God of Angels, then we don’t need to beat around the bush. All the Heaven Dou EMpire can give you is the Heaven Dou Empire’s King Lan Hao. If you agree to joining the Spirit Empire, once I’ve united the Continent, you will be the Continent’s King Lan Hao, a king on equal footing with me.”

Tang San gazed at Qian Renxue, speaking calmly:

“I don’t understand, why do you regard me so important? Just for my potential? Aren’t you afraid that, when I become god too one day, I would judge the Spirit Empire?”

Qian Renxue smiled:

“Are you someone who would go back on promised? If you are, then that can only prove my misjudgement. As for why I regard you so, I’ll only tell you after you agree to joining the Spirit Empire. Now, give me your answer. I believe that with you and me joining hands, nobody on the Continent can compete.”

“Then let’s fight.”

Tang San said indifferently.

Qian Renxue looked stunned, looking uncomprehendingly at Tang San,

“You obviously know I’ve already become a god, and you still choose to fight me?”

“So what if it’s human? So what if it’s god? Don’t tell me you don’t know that some things in this world cannot change? There’s a saying you haven’t heard, I’ll teach it to you now.”

“What?”

Qian Renxue’s face was already unsightly.

Tang San went straight to the point, intoning word by word:

“Better— Broken— Jade— Than— Intact— Tile—”

Credits

Translator: [Blue Silver Translation](#)

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